PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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HIS SUIT SATISFIES HER.

Don't put up with a suit which is nine-tenths right and one-tenth wrong; it's just about as easy to have it perfect as it is to have it imperfect and a good deal more satisfactory.

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FIRE AT MUNCIE.

A Large Nail Mill Burns, Entailing a Loss of $100,000—A New York Opera House Burned.

MUNCIE, Ind., Aug. 27.—At an early hour this morning the Muncie nail mill's main building was consumed by fire and forty-eight nail machines ruined. The loss will reach $100,000, about half of which is covered by insurance. The puddling department was saved. Three hundred men are out of employment.

METROPOLIS, Ill., Aug. 27.—Fire last night destroyed a block of buildings in the central portion of this place. Among the heaviest losers are: Craig & Son, hardware; Charles Bowker, store; Odd Fellows' buildings and residences of Mrs. Elizabeth Gebhart and Mrs. Henrietta Ward. The total loss is $30,000; insurance, $12,000. The fire was incendiary and the guilty party is suspected to be a discharged employe of Craig & Sons.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The Metropolitan Opera house has been gutted by fire which started on the stage at the Seventh avenue end of the building, at about 9:30 this morning. At this hour (10:50) the firemen are fighting to save the Broadway end of the building, in which the New bank and Dochers cafe are. A scene painter, named Cornelius, was severely injured and rescued from certain death by Fireman Washburn. The damage will be very heavy.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 27.—A destructive fire commenced at 5 o'clock this morning. Leroy Miller's residence, the Alexander drug and seed company, Flemming & Bowles' furniture warehouse, E. D. Smythe's crockery store, Thomas & Barton, wholesale music and sewing machines; H. C. Hall's photograph gallery; Joseph R. Lamar's law office and the Augusta Chronicle building were totally destroyed and Augusta Doors, merchant tailor and haberdasher, slightly damaged. Total loss about $300,000; generally covered by insurance. The Chronicle's morning edition was worked off while the block was in flames. Everything in the office was consumed but the files of the paper for one hundred years were saved.

PLUCKY STRIKERS.

They Claim the Battle is Not Yet Over.

BUFFALO, Aug. 27.—Many of the switchmen connected with the late strike continue to assert that the strike is not off, but it is as distant mutterings of thunder in a storm cloud that has passed over. The officials of some of the roads maintain that the strike has been not an altogether unmixed evil, as it has enabled them to weed out the turbulent and worthless men and replace them with others less radical. The better element among the strikers will probably be re-employed as fast as they are needed. The troops of the fourth brigade have been stationed at the points where turbulence is most to be feared, and will remain here a few days yet. The police are indignant over a dispatch from Buffalo to a New York morning paper which charges them with being in sympathy with the strikers and interfering with the troops. Superintendent Morgenstein says that the statement is untrue and if any of the officers can be shown to have done as they are charged, they will be dismissed at once.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 27.—The charge of throwing the switch and derailing a West Shore freight train at the entrance to the Cantliver bridge on Monday night, again Butch Mahoney, was practically dropped today by the railroad, as the evidence was not strong enough to warrant the case being pressed. There are three other charges to be brought against Mahoney on next Tuesday. The Michigan Central now offers $1,000 reward for the arrest of the guilty person or persons.

FALLING WALLS

Cause the Loss of Many Lives and Injury to Others.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—A disastrous fire occurred in the large livestory brick building Nos. 120, 122, 124 and 126 Wooster street, which extends through to Nos. 120 and 122 Prince street. Over 700 persons were in the building when the fire broke out and many were injured in escaping. Many are missing, but the number of dead cannot be learned yet. The fire originated in the basement of the building, occupied by the United States Frame and Picture company, and spread with alarming rapidity. The inmates fled from all available exits but many were injured in their efforts to escape. Of the injured the following are reported: William Sperry, address unknown, back of head and shoulders burned; Mary E. Hanley, 83 Catherine street, seriously burned, will die; Mary Guinzoo, 219 Tompson street, body burned; Fireman Slack, engine company No. 12, frightfully injured by falling wall; Fireman Langwosser, engine company No. 33, injured by falling walls. The injured were removed to St. Vincent's hospital. At about 11 the front wall of the Wooster street building fell and a number of firemen are said to have been buried in the ruins. The loss to the building and stock is roughly estimated at $150,000.

WON NINE PRIZES.

The Brookside Stock Company Victorious at Detroit.

At the national exhibit which took place this week at Detroit the Brookside farm, of this city, had ten exhibits of Clydesdale horses and won nine premiums.

A DASTARDLY DEED.

Two Fiends Unsuccessfully Attempt to Wreck the Keystone Express Last Night.

PITTSBURG, PA., Aug. 27.—A dastardly attempt was made to wreck the New York and Chicago express on the Fort Wayne road, near Enon Valley last night and two men are now in the Allegheny lockup on suspicion of having been concerned in the crime. It is said that a man named Adams had discovered the obstructions and was in the act of removing them when he was shot by the thieves, who were in hiding. He was shot in the forehead, but is still living. The train had a large amount of money on board. The train left this city on time and about 1 o'clock last night when near Enon Valley, the engineer discovered an obstruction on the track and succeeded in checking the train in time to avert a serious accident. It was found that some ties had been placed on the track and firmly secured. A search in the vicinity was made and two suspicious men were found. They were bound and held until an east bound train arrived. They were placed on board and are now in the Allegheny lock-up awaiting an investigation. The place where this attempt was made to wreck the train was an isolated one, and the fiends could have pursued their work of robbery without molestation. The passengers were greatly excited and threats of lynching were made.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Two Men in a Wagon Run Down and Killed.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Two men in a spring wagon were crossing the track at the intersection of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and the Turnpike at Hyattsville, a suburb of Washington, about 10:45 last night, when a local train came along. The engineer claims that he sounded his whistle for the crossing, but several parties who were near say they failed to hear it. The gateman had just left, and there was no light at the crossing. The train struck the wagon; one of the men, identified as Mr. Walt Brown, of Beltsville, was dragged some distance and frightfully mangled. He was brought to this city by the St. Louis express, but died at the station before he could be removed to a hospital. His companion, not yet identified, was instantly killed. Both horses were killed. The wagon was smashed to atoms. The train was running about forty miles an hour when it struck the vehicle.

THE CONFERENCE.

It is Nearing the End and Appointments are Now Being Made.

Yesterday afternoon's session of the United Brethren conference was opened at 2 p. m. with devotional services by Rev. I. T. Johnson. The subject of educational work was then taken up, the principal discussion of which was given by Miss Speer, of Waterloo, Ind., a recent graduate of Otterbein university, at Westerville, Ohio.

D. N. Hawe, president of Manchester college, and President Sanders, of Otterbein, also spoke briefly on the same subject. After this discussion, the election of elders was reported in order and resulted in the re-election of the present incumbents, W. S. Roberts and J. W. Lower. The assignments of the elders to districts, however, will not be made until this afternoon at 3 o'clock, at which time the assignment of ministers to parishes will also be made.

This morning's session was occupied with hearing the reports of the various treasurers of the association. All the reports were accepted. Tomorrow the ministers of the association will occupy various pulpits in the city. The conference will adjourn Monday morning.

THE BENTONE FIGHT.

One of the Parties Dead and Another Dying—Another Monster Murder.

John Washam, the man shot through the bowels, in a riot at Mentone, a little place eight miles south of Bourbon, about one week ago, died Friday. The trouble commenced over Washam's sister, wife of John Miller. She had gone to Marion, as was alleged, with Bob Cox. One week ago John, Jim and Louis Washam and Bob, Jim and John Cox met and Bob Cox denied having accompanied the woman. The parties had some words, and Bob Cox struck Jim Washam's nose with "knucks." Jim Washam and Bob Cox then began firing, and John Washam was shot through the bowels, Jim Cox through an arm and John Cox through his hips. Both the Cox boys are in a very dangerous condition. John Cox died, but Jim is under bond. It is a question who shot John Washam—Jim Washam or Bob Cox. Blood poison has set in with Jim Washam and it is thought he cannot live.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

Will be Elected Next Saturday—Prof. Tompkin's Lecture.

The township trustees will meet in this city next Saturday to elect a county superintendent to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Supt. Geo. F. Feltz, who has held the office for several years. There are several candidates for the position. THE SENTINEL has already mentioned their names.

Next Saturday Prof. Arnold Tompkins, of the state normal school at Terre Haute, one of the best instructors of the state, will speak at the city. Y. M. C. A. His lecture is for the teachers of the county, but everybody is invited to attend. The meeting convenes at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

RESCUING THE MINERS.

Nineteen Living and Twelve Dead Bodies Removed From the Pit—The Work Continues.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—All through the night the explorers in the Park Slip coal mine, at Aberkenfig, labored for the rescue of the imprisoned miners. Crowds of men, women and children remained about the pit's mouth, eager and sleepless, waiting for the news of the fate of the loved ones below. Women, with babes at their breasts, refused to go home when urged, and while the little ones slept in their mothers' arms, the mothers watched and waited. During the night there was nothing to raise the hopes of the watchers. The explorers were driven more than once to give up their work. They were met by suffocating gas which made it nearly impossible to breathe and some of them narrowly escaped asphyxiation. Still the thought of anxious ones above and of those who might be living below, stimulated their energies and prevented their courage from sinking. Stupendous falls in the mines increased the difficulty of the work and retarded progress. As the night wore on and daylight began to dawn without anything from below to encourage hope, many of the watchers left. It was noticed, however, that not one of the wives and mothers sought rest. They watched on and on beyond the dawn and at length, about 10 o'clock in the morning, their patience was rewarded by a joyous shout from below. Nineteen miners had been found alive and were brought to the surface. The men were in a weak and exhausted condition, but conscious. The scene that ensued was most pathetic. Joyous cries mingled with tears as women and children, fathers, sons and brothers recognized the members of their families. Friends of those who had been saved fell on their knees and offered up prayers of thanks, while others prayed between hope and fear that their dear ones, too, might be saved. There was an evident revival of courage after this episode. Then soon after came sad news and about a dozen bodies were brought to the surface. These were the remains of men who had evidently not been killed by the gas explosion, it was evident that after the explosion they had made a rush for the crank shaft and had been overtaken and suffocated by the deadly gases. The work is still in progress.

IT WAS A FAKE.

The Report of the Drowning of Hiram W. Sibley Denied.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 27.—The report in the morning papers about the terrible drowning accident, in which Hiram W. Sibley and family lost their lives, is untrue. The following dispatch received this morning from Mr. Sibley himself is self explanatory:

"MONTREAL, Aug. 27.

"Mrs. Hiram Sibley, Rochester:

"Report in morning newspapers is an absurd canard. All well and happy. Came here to meet Dr. Roe. Return to yacht on Monday.

[Signed.] "HIRAM."

How the report of the accident originated is a mystery.

SEALING RESTRICTIONS.

The Chilian Government Gives Notice of the Same.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—A cablegram from Valparaiso says that the Chilian government asks that publicity be given to the prohibition of sealing in the Straits of Magellan, the Chiloe island and Juan Fernandez in order to prevent sealers from fitting out in New London for the coming season. Notice will soon be issued by Argentina of a similar restriction of sealing. The foreign office is preparing a circular for Chilian ministers abroad, setting forth the terms of the negotiations pursued by Minister Errazuria, relative to the claims of Peruvian bond holders and the French credit of Peru.

THE GERMAN DEMOCRATS

Will Organize a Democratic Club Next Wednesday Night.

The German democrats of the city will meet next Wednesday evening at the democratic headquarters for the purpose of organizing a German democratic club in this city.

The movement was started by Otto Commerow, the editor of the Frie Presse, and he has already secured over a hundred members of the club. By Wednesday night he expects to have 250 names for membership enrollment.

The club will have uniforms similar to the Jeffersonians, and will turn out at the democratic parades.

Facts of Interest.

One of the most marked and significant features of the progress and liberality of the latter part of this century is the widening field of work that is accorded women. She may enter unchallenged any branch of trade or any profession.

No longer is she confined to the kitchen or sewing room, she may plead at the bar or lecture in a medical college, command a ship or stand at the forge, operate mines or deal in real estate, and make a success of each and every one.

She has proven beyond all cavil that she is equal to any position she may elect to fill.

It has been said "the successful life insurance agent is born, not made, and born a man," that has been exploded, for woman has entered that field and demonstrated her ability, as the present status of the Woman's Department of the New York Life Insurance company can bear witness. The evidence is undeniable that what was a sort of an experiment is now a powerful auxiliary and permanent feature of that company.

The department is under the management of Mrs. Juana Neal, with an office in Chicago. As is fitting, in the Woman's Temple, all the agents for the branch are women, whose work it is expected will be chiefly among women.

The agency for this state has been given Mrs. Julia B. Taylor, of this city.

THE FIRST GUN.

General Adlai Stevenson Opens the Campaign in Illinois—Thousands Hear Him.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 27.—There was a gathering of democratic hosts of McLean and the adjoining counties here today to hear the vice presidential candidate, Adlai E. Stevenson, and other representatives of the party speak. All the adjoining towns and villages had delegations on the ground as early as 8 o'clock this morning, and later in the forenoon excursion trains began to arrive from Clinton, Pekin, Lincoln, Decatur and other points further away. The sturdy residents of the country immediately surrounding Bloomington came in wagons, on horseback and on foot, and by noon there were not less than 5,000 strangers thronging the streets. The speaking took place from a large platform which had been erected in Franklin Park, immediately in front of the Stevenson mansion. Besides the various orators all the leaders of the party in central Illinois and several invited guests occupied seats on the structure. James S. Ewing, Mr. Stevenson's law partner, was the presiding officer, and when he called the assemblage to order there were 8,000 people crowded together under the trees facing the stand. Candidate Stevenson was the principal attraction, of course, and his appearance was the signal for long continued cheering, which was renewed again and again until he waved his hand for silence. When quiet had been restored Mr. Stevenson spoke. During the address the audience manifested its appreciation of the telling points by generous applause, and as the speaker concluded there was a renewal of the cheering that lasted several minutes. Mr. Stevenson was followed by several other speakers and the meeting did not disperse until late in the afternoon. Tonight there will be a meeting of German voters at the Turner hall, which will be addressed by Commissioner Raab, Gen. Herman Lieb, of Chicago, and others. A night meeting will also be held in the court house square, where Mr. Stevenson will probably speak briefly.

THE REAPER'S WORK.

S. B. Wyatt and Old Age—Deaths of the Week.

Christine Maisch, aged forty-eight years, eight months and seven days, wife of Jacob Maisch, of 172 Gay street, died this morning at 2 o'clock, of typhoid fever. Funeral announcement will be given later.

S. B. Wyatt, of Rome City, died yesterday morning at 11:50, at the home of his son-in-law, D. S. Mason, 320 South Calhoun street, of old age. He was seventy-two years, six months and twelve days old at the time he expired. The remains were shipped to Rome City for interment this afternoon.

This morning Louisa, the eleven-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bawn, died at 196 Calhoun street, of brain fever. The funeral will be held at the home tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The following is the list of deaths reported at the city undertakers for the week ending August 27:

Geo. DeWald, 83 years, paralysis.

Michael Golden, 37 years, liver complaint.

Thomas Carey, 52 years, lightning.

Louisa Bawn, 1 year, brain fever.

Child of Charles Hartendorf, stillborn.

Josephine Miller, 6 years, diphtheria.

John Ehinger, 68 years, accident.

Caroline Aubry, 27 years, heart failure.

Child of Sebastian Antrachacker, stillborn.

Roy Babcock, 4 months, cholera infantum.

Esther Hagist 1½ years, brain fever.

Josephine Bimer, 5 months, cholera infantum.

S. B. Wyatt, 71 years, old age.

Christine Maisch, 45 years, typhoid fever.

OPEN HANDED.

A List of Those Who Respond to a Call for Contributions.

Fort Wayne has no need to be ashamed of its generous, public-spirited men, and it is merely a question of how long it will be before we stand first in the front rank of institutions. The appeal made by the city department of the Y. M. C. A. for aid in obtaining subscriptions for its new library and reading room has interested the hearts of many men and brought favorable replies from S. F. Bowser & Co., Pixley & Co., F. J. Jones & Co., Dr. J. D. Chambers, O. E. Mohler, D. F. Rower, G. F. Graffe, H. C. Hanna, J. B. Harper, Hoosier Manufacturing Co., James C. Peltier, P. A. Randall, John H. Jacobs, W. E. McDermut, and S. C. Lambard.

The subscriptions from these gentlemen amount to $147.00. One thousand dollars could be well used and it is to trusted that many more men will subscribe in behalf of this institution.

The Temple has a fine attraction tonight.

CHOLERA IN BERLIN.

The Health Officers Admit It and Take Sanitary Action—Ravages of the Disease Everywhere.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The third of the three persons afflicted with Asiatic cholera brought to Gravesend on the steamer Gramma, which arrived on Thursday from Hamburg, is dead. There are no signs of the disease spreading. The clothing and bedding is use by the cholera patients have been destroyed and the quarters where they were cared for have been fumigated. All who were in attendance upon them have been subjected to a thorough course of disinfection.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—There is now no doubt that Asiatic cholera is in Berlin. Three deaths are reported from what is unquestionably Asiatic cholera of a virulent type. A lady while traveling from Hamburg was seized with cholera and taken to the Moabit hospital. While the authorities are enforcing the most rigid sanitary precautions they profess to be satisfied that the cholera will make no serious progress in Berlin. There is no great panic among the people and they exhibit a general disposition to obey the sanitary regulations. The trains at the Russian frontier where access is permitted are most carefully inspected and all persons from the districts in which cholera has been prevalent are debarred from entering Germany. Travelers from St. Petersburg represent that there is no panic in that city and that the inhabitants are generally satisfied that the cholera has done its worst. The approach of frost is anxiously awaited as likely to put a stop to the further spread of the pestilence.

ROTTERDAM, Aug. 27.—A woman has died here of Asiatic cholera. The authorities are reticent as to the remains, but there is little doubt that the disease came here by way of Hamburg.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—At the port of Lieth, near Edinburg, which has extensive shipping communications with Hamburg and other ports on the North sea, a man and woman were taken sick last evening and developed symptoms of Asiatic cholera. Thirty Russian emigrants, bound for the United States, arrived at Glasgow on Thursday, by way of Hamburg, with the intention of taking passage from Glasgow to the United States.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—The Vossische Zeitung has a dispatch from Hamburg saying: "There is no apparent decrease in the cholera in spite of the cool weather. The disease has appeared on the islands of Elbe. Hundreds of wealthy people have left the city. The dearth of physicians is severely felt. Several nurses have died. The school attendance has dwindled to only 40 per cent. of the usual figures.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 27.—The official returns of the cholera for all Russia show that yesterday there were reported 6,953 new cases and 3,292 deaths. This is an increase of 631 cases and 285 deaths over Thursday. In St. Petersburg 108 new cases of disease were reported, and 27 deaths, an increase of five cases and five deaths over the previous day.

LOCAL LINES.

Will Emery, of Huntington, was in the city today.

James Merriman, of Coesse, is the guest of Charles Johnson, of Brookside street.

Miss Agnes Studor, of East Washington street, left for Detroit and a tour of the lakes this morning.

William Meyer, of Logansport, returned home yesterday, after a five weeks' visit among friends.

George Brown and Bert Wiley have returned from Bellevue, where they have been as bookmakers at the races.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clark, of Chicago, arrived in the city and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McNear, of DeWald street.

Miss Stafford, of Springfield, Ohio, who has been spending the summer at Eagle Lake, is in the city, the guest of Miss Ada Grey over Sunday.

Frank Zimmerman, jr., the well known clerk at Heller & Frankel's clothing house, left today to visit his brother, Oscar Zimmerman, at Chicago.

Col. F. L. Sevey, Maj. McLane and Capt. U. O. Lipes returned this morning from Kansas City, where they have been attending the K. of P. encampment for the past week. They reported a large attendance and good time.

Miss Phoine Gruber, of 18 Wilt street, was agreeably surprised last evening by a number of her friends, who reminded her that it was her twenty-third birthday. The evening was pleasantly passed with music, games and dancing, after which lunch was served.

In Germany married men wear wedding rings, a custom which many writers have advocated in other countries.

A Coldwater (Ala.) mill owner only allows independent democrats to fish in his mill pond.

If there were a "strike" at a clock factory now, one could see weighty reasons for it.

THE more care one takes to suppress the squeaky shoe the louder it protests. Ditto the unctuous crank.

FULL many a can of purest kerosene
Doth expedite the sturdy kindling fire;
Full many a bridget, Maggie, or Kathleen
Doth by its aid join the celestial choir.

A FEW theatrical men are talking of abolishing bill boards. If they could do away with board bills it would be more to the purpose.

ONE DAY IN SEVEN

Give to the Worship of God and Rest—Church Services Tomorrow.

At the St. Paul M. E. church, Walton avenue, Rev. U. S. A. Bridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m., and Rev. I. Imler, of the U. B. church, at 8 p. m.

Prof. D. N. Howe, of North Manchester, will address the young men at the gospel song service at the City department of the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow afternoon.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m., and Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m., at the U. P. church in the school house on Lafayette street, but two squares south of Pontiac. All invited.

At the Wayne street M. E. church Rev. G. N. Eldridge will be in the pulpit at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7 p. m.

Rev. A. K. Zartman invites you to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. I. J. Bicknel, of the U. B. conference, will preach in the evening.

Central Christian church, first door south, corner Wayne and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:45 p. m. Subject: "Serving Two Masters." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Theme, "If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again?" Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A., bible study at 3 p. m.; men's meeting at 3:30, standard time. An address will be delivered by the Rev. A. W. Ballinger, pastor of the U. B. church, Lima, Ohio.

Third Presbyterian church, preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Subject: "Jonathan at Wickwash" and "Weighed in God's Balances." Sabbath school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

Preaching at Trinity M. E. church at 10:30 p. m., by some minister of the U. B. church, and at 8 p. m. by Rev. J. W. Lower, presiding elder of the west district of the U. B. in Christ. All are invited to be present. W. R. Wones, pastor.

You are invited to worship at Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets. Morning service 10:45, conducted by the pastor; subject, "Practical Test of Love to Christ." Evening service 7:45, conducted by Rev. C. W. Ballenger, of the U. B. conference.

The public is cordially invited to worship at Berry street M. E. church tomorrow. Classes meet at 9:30 and 11:45 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. D. N. Howe, M. A., president of North Manchester college, at North Manchester, Ind., and at 8 p. m. by Rev. W. Z. Roberts, presiding elder in the U. B. church.

There being no services at the Tabernacle tomorrow evening the Young People's Union of Christian Endeavor will have a special service to consist of reports from the New York convention and a general talk upon the work for the state convention to be held in this city in November. Both old and young are invited to be present and start the work by their suggestions and encouragement. Come early and enjoy an evening with us.

Services at the city department Y. M. C. A. Preaching at 10 a. m. by Bishop Kephart, D. D. L. L. D., from the U. B. conference. Dr. Kephart will also lecture in the evening. Subject: "Africa." Everybody is invited to these services and a cordial welcome would those attending the meeting for men only at 4 o'clock, city time. This service will be in charge of a prominent divine also from the U. B. conference. A good time awaits all at these services. Come.

HEARTLESS DEEDS.

Officer Reed's Report of the Condition of the Week.

The Humane society is keeping a sharp eye on the actions of those who are minus the required amount of humanity and the following is a list of the cases for the week ending today:

Children beaten or abused, 2; animals beaten or whipped, 3; over driven or working, 2; driven when galded or lame, 1; deprived of necessary food or shelter, 3; cases reported at office, 1; remedied without prosecution, 3; warned, 4; prosecuted, 1; convicted, 1; animals killed, being unfit for further use, 1.

MERRY DANCES.

An Impromptu But Pleasant Affair at Masons Hall.

The dance given at Morton hall last evening by some of our society young gentlemen was one of the most enjoyable events of midsummer. It was an informal gathering, gotten up with a view to simplicity and a lack of ceremonious nonsence, and was all the more pleasant. Reinicke's orchestra rendered twenty selections, to the sweet strains of which the merry throng danced a large portion of the night away. Caterer Seidel presided over a lunch table where the dancers were helped to refreshing edibles and drinks at their will. Those present were the Misses Alis Wilson, of Lafayette; Delight Sweetser, of Marion; Louise Clayton, Georgetown, Ky.; Agnes Seabrease, Louise Carnahan, Constance Wilder, Mary Evans, Clara Zollars, Anna Bond, Alice, Carrie, Minnie Hoffman, Alice Woodworth, Bessie Baldwin, Ethel Nande, Ines Dougal, Agnes Hamilton, and the Messrs. Ben Woodworth, Brooke Sales, Will Winde, Robert Carnahan, Herbert and Frank Bond, Ross McCulloch, Albery, Mont Fay, Frank Brown, Elbert Baldwin, Ballard Joss, Sherman Pelicolas, Gene Olds, Steve Fleming, Allen and Creighton Williams, Allen Hamilton and Charles Stowell.

AT HIGH NOON.

Justice Ryan Unites a Couple in Marriage—Court Dockets and Court News.

At high noon today Justice Daniel Ryan performed a marriage ceremony. The contracting parties were John Bollinger and Miss Tina Wallace, both of Nine Mile in this county.

The two young people were accompanied by a half dozen friends and the squire tied the knot in his most graceful way, but binding as all his marriages are.

The groom is a prosperous young farmer and the bride is a young lady who possesses many charms. THE SENTINEL reporter, with Justice Ryan and their friends, extended the newly married couple their congratulations, after which they left for their new home in the country.

NEWS IN THE COURTS.

The squires are not kept very busy. The will of Christian Salger has been filed in the county clerk's office. He gives his property to his wife and appoints her as guardian of the children.

Levi Thomas and Harriet M. Zeigler, Cornelius Levy and Magdalena Schlatter, Fay Baker and Carrie Johnson have been licensed to wed by the county clerk.

Judge Lowry will move his law office to the Bostic building, on West Main street, as will also Swayne and Hinde.

J. S. Postal, who was accused of opening the mail and acquitted, denies that his wife was in any way implicated in the affair. The prosecutor dismissed the cases against Postal.

Charley Bowers was fined $1 and costs by Justice France for assault and battery on his wife, Anna Bowers. The couple had a quarrel and Bowers slapped the wife. The couple have settled their differences and are again living together.

In Justice Wilkinson's court Valentine Cook was fined $5 and costs for cruelly beating a horse, the property of Fred Gotting. Amiel and August Rust pleaded guilty to charges of assault and battery, preferred by Minnie Shopman, and were fined $1 and costs each. These were the boys whom Constable Schlaudecker chased yesterday morning.

Philip Hindling has sold to Anna Kramer lot 6, Ewing's addition, for $7,000; Ernst F. Leibman to William H. Dawkins, lot 9 Lillie's addition, for $300.

John O. Mitchell was fined $10 and costs by Justice Ryan for deserting his wife and three children. The woman lives with the little ones at 38 Ewing street, and is compelled to earn a living for them, although the father works every day for John Perry.

James Vaughn has made application to sell, as executor, the estate of Orval Gaylord. B. F. Harper is attorney.

Prosecuting Attorney Colerick and Constable Harrod went out to the office of Justice Daniels, in Washington township, this morning, to attend the suit brought by Jake Peters against Jake Brockerman for malicious trespass.

Twelve persons, seven men and five women, were arrested last night by the police at the house of Hi-fane of Nellie Hines. Five of the men were printers. They all gave fictitious names, and none of them were men employed on the evening papers. All of the party gave bail and were released.

Officer Harkenrider arrested Edward Lee last night on the charge of vagrancy. The man had a sore leg, made a pitiful plea to the mayor in police court this morning, and was released.

Frank Warner and a girl were arrested last night by the police in a house of prostitution on East Main street. They were unable to pay their fines and were sent to jail by Mayor Zollinger. A drunk in the police court was also unable to pay his fine and he accompanied the prostitutes on their ride to the jail in the patrol wagon.

The most daring of yesterday's list of burglaries probably was that on the residence of William Beck, of DeWald's store. Mr. Beck lives on Lavina street, and the family was absent yesterday afternoon when the burglary was committed. Mrs. Beck was absent from the house only a short time. When she returned she found that burglars had broken into the house and stolen a gold watch belonging to Mr. Beck, a shot gun, a revolver and a valise. The entrance to the house was effected by pulling off a mosquito net from a window.

Mrs. Pfeiffer, wife of Henry Pfeiffer, the hardware dealer, was robbed of her pocket-book yesterday afternoon. There is no clue to this thief either.

Justice Hays was called yesterday afternoon to the parlors of the Wayne hotel to marry a couple. When he arrived he found Fay Baker and Miss Carrie Johnson waiting to be made man and wife. The squire united them in marriage and they left the hotel very happy. They are both from Aboite township.

School days will soon be here. Come to us for boys' suits. We are showing the most complete line in the city.

FRIENDS ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

Canned Salmon, 12½c per can, 6-8t. At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

GROUND TO PIECES.

Elmer Crow, a Farmer Boy, Meets a Horrible Death at Sheldon, Indiana.

Elmer Crow, the sixteen-year-old son of a farmer living in Wells county, near Ossian, was run over and his body ground into a sickening mass Thursday night. The train that struck the boy was No. 4, the northbound Lake Erie and western passenger, due here at 10:15 p. m. The first intimation the trainmen had of the accident was the finding by Fireman Frank Hahn of small pieces of flesh and bone on the trucks of engine No. 100, which brought the train in Thursday night. Twisted about the axle was a portion of an old pair of overalls, in the hip pocket of which was a revolver, and this was the clue which led to the identification of the unfortunate boy. The steps of the passenger cars were also smeared with blood and pieces of flesh and hair were clinging to them. Inquiry revealed the fact that between Seldon and Ossian pieces of a human body were strewn along the roadbed for a distance of a mile. The citizens of those two villages, when they learned this fact, began making inquiries, and soon it was learned that Elmer Crow was mysteriously missing from his home. While gazing on this clue it was discovered that the remains were those of young Crow. Hundreds of people visited the scene and viewed the horrible sight. The body was literally torn to pieces and not one perfect piece was intact. The head was stripped of its flesh and hair and the skull crushed in several places. Various were the theories advanced as to how the accident occurred. Some hinted at foul play and said the remains were placed on the track to allay suspicion. But the most reasonable theory is that young Crow had stopped on the track to sleep, fallen asleep and been struck by the train. Engineer O'Neil and Fireman Hahn, who were in charge of the engine, say they saw nobody on the track at that point. The remains were gathered up and taken to Ossian, where they were viewed yesterday by Coroner McBride, of Bluffton, and after identification prepared for burial.

A PRETTY WEDDING.

The Marriage of Mr. G. N. Reedon to Miss Russell at Coldwater.

(Coldwater Star.)

Something over a hundred guests assembled on Tuesday evening, August 23, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Keep on East Alden street to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Kate L. Russell, to Mr. Owen N. Heaton, of Fort Wayne, Ind. Rev. H. P. Collin officiated, the ring ceremony being used, after which fervent prayer was offered by the groom's pastor, Rev. A. A. Northrup, of the First Baptist church of Fort Wayne. The bride was radiantly beautiful in crystal white silk, and was attended by her sister, Miss Fannie Russell, as maid of honor, and by Miss Myrtle Woodcox, as bridesmaid; Mr. Ben. F. Harper, of Fort Wayne, acted as best man. After the usual congratulations, ice cream, cake and coffee were served. Mr. and Mrs. Heaton left on the midnight train for a trip to Petoskey, Mackinac and other northern points; they will probably return by water, via Detroit, reaching here in about two weeks, and after a brief stay will repair to Fort Wayne where a fine home awaits them.

The splendid array of presents spoke eloquently of the warm friendship enertained for them by their wide circle of friends.

Mrs. Heaton will be greatly missed in Coldwater. Having been solo soprano in the Presbyterian church choir, her absence there and in musical circles will be especially felt, as she is a very sweet singer, frequently in demand, and always ready to assist where her services could be of benefit. Having spent her whole life thus far in Coldwater, she has by her amiable ways won for herself a multitude of friends.

The lucky man who captured Miss Kate is one of Fort Wayne's most prominent young attorneys, being a member of the law firm of Vesey & Heaton, who enjoy a very lucrative practice and have won many suits where large interests were involved. He is prominent in the Baptist church, in Masonic circles and in society, and is a thoroughly first-class fellow in every particular.

ALMOST A CONFLAGRATION.

Fire Breaks Out in Bowser's Oil Tank Works.

Bowser's oil tank factory barely escaped destruction last evening at 7 o'clock. At that hour the dust pan department was discovered to be on fire. S. F. Bowser rushed into the building and, with a couple of small chemical extinguishers, kept the flames under control until the department arrived upon the scene. The fire was confined to the paint department, and the loss will probably foot up $10,000. Fully insured. The fire department did splendid work in extinguishing the flames and were highly complimented by Mr. Bowser.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

An Unknown Man Killed in a Gravel Pit.

An employe of the Grand Rapids gravel train was crushed to death in the gravel pit near Rome City yesterday. The man was standing by the side of some flat cars down in the pit when the huge bank caved in and crushed his head against the side of a car. The name of the unfortunate man could not be learned but his home was in Kalamazoo, Mich.

Mrs. W. P. Denny has gone to Rome City for a visit of two weeks.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1892.

OUR CIRCULATION.

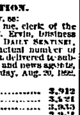
State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:
Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen Circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of the Fort Wayne DAILY SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Aug. 20, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, August 15	3,912
Tuesday, August 16	3,421
Wednesday, August 17	3,933
Thursday, August 18	3,971
Friday, August 19	3,917
Saturday, August 20	3,943
Total for the week	23,569
Average for the week	3,928

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 22nd day of August, 1892. D. W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



SILAS WRIGHT.

55 B. C.—Julius Cæsar landed in Britain and was "warmly received."
1590—Pope Sixtus V died.
1735—William Wollett, eminent engraver, born.
1748—James Thompson, poet, died; born 1700.
1770—Dr. John Jortin, famous critic, died.
1809—Hannibal Hamlin, vice president and senator, born in Paris, Oxford county, Me.; died July 4, 1891.
1847—Silas Wright, statesman, died in Canton, N. Y.; as governor he suppressed the anti-rent riots, and Delaware county was declared in insurrection while Jay Gould's father was sheriff.
1857—Rufus Wilmot Griswold, printer, clergyman and editor, died.
1860—The Countess Craven, nee Louise Brunton, once a favorite actress, died.
1861—Battle of Ball's Cross Roads, Va.
1880—Sir Rowland Hill, English statesman and philanthropist, died.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—"Dangers of a Great City."
HAMILTON FIELDS—Sam J. Roberts' Theatrical company.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.

THE joint senatorial convention of the people's party was held at Columbia City today.

WOMEN are now in for the higher education. Ten young women graduated at the Harvard annex this year.

IRRIGATION is a success in the "far west." It is said that of 10,757 farms in Utah 9,721 are made fertile by irrigation.

IN every sense war is dreadful. Wars during the last thirty-three years have cost two and a half million men and three billion dollars.

THE city is infested with a gang of burglars who are committing many depredations. The officers should be vigilant in hunting them down.

SENATOR MORRILL, who spent most of last week in Boston, but who has now returned to his home in Green mountains, is over eighty years of age, but does not look it. He is tall, erect, and as vigorous-looking as many men on the sunny side of three-score years. His white hair gives him a venerable appearance, but his eye is bright and keen, his step quick and his movements not those of an old man.

JOHN A. STAPLES, of Newburg, N. Y., who recently invented a chair spring, has sold forty-nine shares of his patent for $20,000. The inventor retains fifty-one shares of the stock and the control of the invention. Mr. Staples' idea originated in a dream. He dreamed one night of the uncomfortable chairs that he had noticed in a faraway hotel and how he would rig up a chair if he set about to do so. The next day he thought much of his dream, and he at once set about getting the idea into shape. The scheme, as outlined in the dream, was followed, and as a result Mr. Staples rigged up a novel and comfortable chair.

THERE is an impression in some quarters that the letters of acceptance from both presidential candidates are unusually late in appearing this year, but this is a mistake. A few years ago such letters appeared early in the campaign, but there has been a growing tendency to delay them, displayed by the candidates of both parties in recent years. In 1880 Garfield's letter of acceptance was published on July 13 and Hancock's on July 31. In 1884 Blaine's letter was published on July 19, but Cleveland delayed his until more than a month later, giving it to the public on August 20. In 1888 both letters appeared close together, Cleveland's on September 10 and Harrison's on September 12. Even if the letters appear as early this year as they did four years ago, they are not due, therefore, for nearly a month yet. Until they appear it will be useless to expect much interest in the campaign or much activity on the part of the political workers. There seems to be less interest than usual this year, and this is due partly to the fact that both candidates have been in the field before, and there is nothing new to be learned about them.

SHUT OUT THE CHOLERA.

The reports of the spread of Asiatic cholera in Europe indicate that our own health authorities in deciding to detain all vessels from foreign ports at the Quarantine station until they are thoroughly fumigated and all baggage disinfected, did not act a moment too soon. The disease appears to be epidemic at nearly all the continental ports from which vessels carrying immigrants to the United States usually depart.

The enforcement of a strict quarantine against all foreign vessels will doubtless cause great inconvenience and some hardships to passengers who may not have been exposed to cholera infection at all; but in a period like this the good of the greatest number demands that no possible loophole shall be left open for the admission and spread of the disease in this country. Let the quarantine against the admission of cholera on this side of the Atlantic be made as rigid as law and human vigilance can make it.

Experience in the past cholera epidemics has taught that the period in which its mortality has attained the maximum, includes August and September. There is, therefore, reason for employing now all our sanitary resources to arrest the westward advance of the European epidemic at our seadoors, in the hope that if these efforts are successful in a few weeks the atmospheric conditions will be happily altered and will lend their valuable aid to the sanitarian and health officer.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

The Past Chancellors—Men Who Have Been at the Head of the Pythian Order—Local News in Lodges.

There have been ten supreme chancellors of the Pythian order, including the present incumbent. The first was Samuel Reed, of Mount Holly, N. J. He was born January 26, 1815, and died August 13, 1888. He became a member of the order in the beginning of its history and was, without question, the greatest organizer that has ever been elected to the position.

Henry Clay Berry, of Chicago, succeeded Reed. He was born in Boone county, Kentucky, April 31, 1831. He is an old Mexican war veteran. He was elected supreme chancellor in 1872 and was the supreme chancellor who had also to join issue with Pennsylvania when it refused to accept the new ritual. He was the finest presiding officer of the supreme lodge of that day. He is now the oldest past supreme chancellor.

Old uncle S. S. Davis, the third of the presidents of the order, had a good deal of a record. He was born in New Hampshire away back in 1826. Part of his early life was spent in teaching in the city of Nashua; afterward learning a trade, when he entered the counting room of his employer as a bookkeeper. In 1858 he returned to Nashua and engaged in the manufacturing until the commencement of the rebellion, when he entered the naval service as a paymaster and remained there until in December 12, 1865. In 1866 Supreme Chancellor Davis traveled extensively over the country for another firm, and in 1867 purchased a manufacturing business. He was made a knight in June, 1890, and was elected supreme chancellor in 1874.

David Benjamin Woodruff was the fourth supreme chancellor. He was born April 23, 1829, at Orange, Conn. He now lives at Macon, Ga., to which place he removed in 1854. He was deputy supreme chancellor for Georgia and Florida in 1870, and through his efforts the grand lodge of Georgia was organized. He was supreme chancellor from 1878 to 1880, and had a very successful administration. He is an architect by profession and has a large patronage in that line in his state.

George W. Lindsay, of Baltimore, was fifth in the line of supreme chancellors, serving from 1880 to 1882. He is present judge advocate general on Major General Carnahan's staff. The judge is a man of very advanced years, but, nevertheless, he is one of the most active and nimble of all the Pythian soldiers in the camp. For a great many years he has been judge of the orphans' court of Baltimore.

The Hon. John P. Linton, of Johnstown, Pa., came sixth in order, serving from 1882 to 1884. From the organization of the supreme lodge up to the time of his election as supreme chancellor, he was chairman of the committee on law of the supreme lodge. He is an able jurist and is recognized as one of the strongest men in the supreme lodge. He is one of the attorneys of the Pennsylvania railroad company.

Hon. J. Van Valkenburg, of Fort Madison, Ia., was the seventh supreme chancellor of the order. He was elected in 1884 and served the usual term of two years. He died very suddenly in 1890 at his home in Fort Madison. He was a lawyer by profession and occupied a foremost position at the bar of Lee county.

The Hon. Howard Douglass, of Cincinnati, succeeded Mr. Van Valkenburg as supreme chancellor. He is a lawyer and has an extensive and lucrative practice. He is forty-six years old. He became a member of the order at its inception in Ohio and has always maintained his active association with it. He is a man of small stature and is known in Cincinnati as the "little giant." He is the prince of entertainers. He has repeatedly been offered the mayoralty of Cincinnati but he has always refused any political position. He is an old line democrat and a great friend of ex-Governor Campbell.

William J. Ward, of Newark, N. J., was the predecessor of the present supreme chancellor, George B. Shaw. He became a member of the order in its early days. Mr. Ward was a soldier in the civil war. He lost an arm and was otherwise severely wounded, and his wounds are still open, causing him to suffer greatly. He was postmaster during General Grant's administration, holding the office during the entire eight years.

George B. Shaw, the present supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of the world, is a native of Alma, Allegheny county, New York, where he was born March 12, 1854. He now lives at Eau Claire, Wis. Early in the history of the order in that state he was initiated in Eau Claire lodge No. 16, of which he is still an active member. In 1877 he was elected grand prelate of the grand lodge of Wisconsin and in 1878 he was sent to the supreme lodge as supreme representative. In 1880 he was elected supreme inner guard. In 1882 he became supreme master at-arms, and was re-elected two years later. In 1887 Wisconsin returned him to the supreme lodge, and in the following year he was elected supreme vice-chancellor, which placed him in line of promotion to the highest position in the order, which he now holds and to which he was elected two years ago at the meeting of the supreme lodge at Milwaukee.

A. O. U. W.

Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., had a "crowded house" Thursday evening, every chair in the hall being occupied. Business of much importance was transacted. At their next meeting they will have work in both degrees.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, A. O. U., had a delightful and instructive meeting last night. The evening was spent in reading essays, delivering lectures and discussing the wonders of the human body. Dr. Youngo filled the master workman's chair.

DEGREE OF HONOR.

At the last meeting three new members were initiated and two applications read and referred. Next Tuesday matters will come up that will interest all members and there will no doubt be a large attendance.

NATIONAL UNION

Nine new members were initiated into the National Union last night.

T. P. A.

The regular meeting of Post A., T. P. A., to have occurred this evening, has been postponed for a week.

WORKING THE SOLDIERS.

A New Republican Scheme to Get Democratic Votes.

ROCHESTER, Ind., Aug. 27.—A democratic soldier of the county has had a pension claim on file for more than two years and has been unable to receive any reply whatever from the pension bureau. His attorney is Dr. W. H. Loop, of Indianapolis, and last week he received the following letter from the "doctor:"

DEAR SIR—Please copy in your own handwriting the inclosed slip, mail it to Gov. Ira J. Chase, of this city, and then send me the reply you get from the pension bureau.

Respectfully,
WILLIAM H. LOOP.

The copy of the letter to be forwarded to Governor Chase is as follows:

Co. ——
Claim ——
Original Claim.
ROCHESTER, Ind., Aug. —, 1892.
Gov. Ira J. Chase, Indianapolis, Ind.

SIR—Since July 28, 1889, I have had a claim on file in the pension bureau. I have filed the proof that in the judgment of my attorney would complete it; been examined twice; and my attorney has called the claim up at various times, yet we are unable to hear from it. Respectfully,

It required no reading between the lines to distinguish the political design in this undertaking. Soldiers who have applications on file for pensions and which have been ignored for months and even years are now to secure relief through the Indiana republican candidate for governor, and now the question arises, why through Governor Chase? He is not a pension attorney. Never was and never will be after the close of the present campaign. He is a preacher, and that makes the scheme the more contemptible.

But the republican party needs votes, and the delayed pension scheme will be operated toward the end of securing them. It will be easy for the republican state committee to put a letter like the one herein published into the hand of every expectant soldier in the state.

A letter to Chase will be forwarded to Harrison's bureau, and, for campaign purposes, the result will be such as to place all soldiers who want pensions under special obligations to both Chase and Harrison just on the eve of election.

HIS LAST BATTLE.

The Old Dog Whipped the Mink and Then Lay Down and Died.

About the middle of last May Farmer Jeremiah J. Pomeroy and three hired men were laying a stone wall within a few feet of Cranberry Creek on Mr. Pomeroy's farm near Scranton, Penn. Josh, an old black and white mongrel dog, was with them. Mr. Pomeroy had raised Josh from a pup and the old dog would have been 15 years old next day. Josh was stiff and lame, but his eyes were bright, his scent was keen, and he had as great desire to slay snakes and small animals as he had when he was young.

He was lying on the grass in the sun near where the men were working, relates the New York Sun, when all of a sudden he spied a mink and dashed at it. The mink darted into a heap of stones that had been dumped over the bank of the creek, and the old dog pawed in the stones and whined. The men pulled the stones apart, and out popped the mink. Josh nabbed it, lugged it a couple of rods from the creek, and shook it savagely. His teeth were so blunt and smooth that he couldn't bite through the mink's hide, and while he was shaking the mink it bit him in the nostrils and jaws till the blood came. The hired men wanted to help the old dog, but Mr. Pomeroy ordered them to let him alone.

Josh lost his hold on the mink a number of times, but he repeatedly snapped it up, and whenever he did so the mink tore a slit in his nostrils. As they fought the mink worked its way toward the creek, but the old dog made the battle so lively that its progress was slow. The mink wanted to be let alone, but Josh continued to tackle it fiercely, although his jaws and nostrils were covered with his own blood. He couldn't keep a tooth-hold long enough to break the mink's back, and he hadn't badly crippled the little animal when the hired men again offered to kill the mink. Mr. Pomeroy told them to stand back. He had faith in the old dog's strategy, and he wouldn't let any one interfere. The mink was then within three or four feet of the creek and the dog was still trying to get a death hold on the slippery little fellow, but in vain.

Soon the mink got to the edge of the bank, just above the stone heap. When Josh saw that his spunky little antagonist was about to seek safety in the heap of stones, he gave a shrill yelp of anger, sprang upon the mink and caught it by the back. The mink squealed, kicked and curled up and bit the dog's jaw, but Josh didn't offer to shake it then. He hobbled down and round the heap of stones to the edge of the stream, while the struggling mink tore at his nose at every step. Josh waded in up to his belly and then he shook the mink violently for a moment and drove it under the water, where he held it longer than he had shaken it. Then he raised it to the surface, shook it again, and ducked it. This he repeated four times. The last time he held the mink under the water until it was drowned.

When Josh saw that it was lifeless he waded out, placed the mink on the grass near Mr. Pomeroy's feet, wagged his tail when Mr. Pomeroy praised him, licked the blood from his nose, and lay down with his paws on the dead animal. In a few minutes the old dog had a spasm, gasped, and stretched out as dead as the mink was. The mink's hide hadn't been torn at all by the dog's teeth.

Take Hood's and only Hood's, because Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES. It possesses merit peculiar to itself. Try it yourself.

Lincoln Tea cleanses the system effectively, dispells colds, headaches, and cures habitual constipation.

"SNAPPER" GARRISON.

SKETCH OF THE GREAT JOCKEY'S LIFE.

He Rose Quickly to Fame and Fortune—His Home in Sixth Avenue, Brooklyn, and Domestic Surroundings—Some Notable Victories.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS of Edward H., otherwise known as "Snapper" Garrison on the turf this year have surpassed all his previous triumphs as a jockey. His recent victories at Monmouth served to remove the cloud which had been hanging over his honor for a year. It will be remembered how he was expelled for the season of '91 by the National Board of Control. There is no question that Garrison is one of the greatest jockeys in the world, and he is entitled to all the praise he is receiving. His work the other day was magnificent, and the owners of Sir Walter and Poet Scott can set it down that no other jockey save, perhaps, Taral, would have captured the stakes. Garrison won by a short head on each horse by determined finishes. Murphy rode a fine race on Demuth. Of course when the fight came in the stretch the Snapper easily outrode his colored opponent.

WEIGHING BEFORE THE MOUNT.

Garrison is not only a famous jockey, but he is famous at other branches of sports. He is a first-class wing shot, and time and again he has figured in pigeon shooting contests. He is a splendid billiard player, while he can play fifteen-ball pool with the science of a Malone or a Fry. Garrison is also a great admirer of boxers, and he has frequently backed pugilists to box for $1,000, and his champion has won.

Garrison dresses modestly and is very particular about his acquaintances, always hobnobbing with the better class of turfmen. He has owned a racing stable, and at present owns horses. He is always eager to win and delights in making grand-stand finishes, and often he has been beaten on the post by an eyelash by not winning by a length, believing that he could, to use a turf phrase, "pump his horse in" on the last jump. He is a popular favorite, and his mounts are always backed, no matter if the horse he is on is inferior to the others. At the time Richard K. Fox offered the diamond whip for the jockey championship of America, Garrison was beaten by McLaughlin by a few mounts, owing to Garrison being sick. It is probable, with the retirement of Woods, the famous English jockey, and the death of Fred Archer, that Garrison is the best jockey in the world.

Garrison probably lives in better style than any of the other jockeys. His home in Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, is a brownstone house, four stories high, and is one of the most attractive houses on the block. It is not easily missed, as the carriage block on the sidewalk bears the name of Garrison, cut in it in large letters. There are handsome large plate glass doors at the head of the stoop, through which one is admitted into a vestibule and then through other doors into the hall. One would know at once, upon entering the hall, that the owner of the house was fond of horses, if not that his profession lay entirely with horses. The hall stand is of a horsey design and is made of antique oak, decorated with brass. The parlors are very tastefully and prettily furnished. Some trophies won by horses that Garrison rode and which were presented to him by the owners are in the room, and

"HONORS FOR THE VICTOR."

then there are pictures of all the prominent horses that he has ridden painted by artists of first-rate reputation, and a few of the plates of some celebrated horses, neatly mounted on a plush mat and framed, also decorate the walls.

Garrison married Judge McMahon's daughter about four years ago. They have now a little son, and Garrison declares that twenty years hence he will be the crack jockey of the day. Garrison is 27 years of age. He is tall and slim built; a small moustache adorns his upper lip; he always appears neatly dressed on the track and is rather fond of diamonds. He usually wears a diamond ring and a diamond horseshoe pin or a diamond stud.

Garrison jumped into fame very suddenly. He learned to ride in the stable of W. C. Daly, of Hartford, Conn. His first mount was on Belle of the North, carrying 78 pounds, and he ran unplaced a in mile and a half race won by Bramballetta at Brighton Beach, June 29, 1882. His first winning mount was on Monk on Aug. 9, 1882. The record of his first year as a rider was 12 winning mounts out of a total of 83. In 1883 he became very prominent through winning the Great Eastern Handicap with Dutch Roller, at Sheepshead Bay. A field of 18 of the best two-year-olds of the year started in this race. In 1884 he rode War Eagle second in the Suburban. In 1885 he was engaged for the season by the Clipsiana stable. In 1887 he and McLaughlin had a close race for the championship, which the latter obtained with a lead of about a dozen winning mounts. One year Garrison rode for Congressman Scott, another year for Mr. Belmont, and another year for Mr. Haggin. Last year he rode for whom and whenever he pleased. He piloted Tenny in most of his races and won some valuable stakes, the richest of which were the Lorillard, with Torso, at Monmouth Park, and the Great American, with Russell, at Brooklyn. He also rode the winners of Ocean, July, Stevens, Eatontown, May, Tremont, Siren, Withers, Labor Day and Double Event stakes, and the Elberon, Amboy, New York Jockey club and Twin City handicaps. During the present season Garrison has ridden the winners of the Suburban and over twenty other important races.

J. H. GILMAN.

Oars and Sculls.

George Hosmer, the veteran oarsman, is coaching the Passaic senior eight for the championship race with the Tritons.

Carl Sutphen, who rowed the Bob Cook stroke for three years at Yale, is acting as coach to the Triton eight.

The Middle States regatta gives promise of being the largest this season. With but few exceptions every club on the Schuylkill, Passaic, Hudson, Harlem and East rivers will be represented. The clubs of New England will also send on a few entries.

SHE HOLDS THE CHAMPIONSHIP

Miss Charlotte Dodd Is the Best Tennis Player in the United Kingdom.

Miss Charlotte Dodd is the holder of the "championship of the United Kingdom" so far as tennis-playing among women is concerned. Miss Dodd has had the advantage of practicing a great deal with her brothers, who share her fondness for open-air sports. Her proficiency in lawn-tennis does not prevent her from devoting a great deal of time to golf, which she plays on the links at Hoylake. She likes to row and skate as well. Miss Dodd is tall and remarkably muscular, and her coolness and presence of mind make her an opponent whom it is almost impossible to disconcert or unnerve. It is

MISS DODD.

said that if she had not devoted her energies to tennis she might have become a singer of some reputation, for she has a good voice and is extremely musical.

BASEBALL TALK.

Rochester has released pitcher Park Swartzel.

The Scranton club has signed Jerry McCormick and catcher Moore, late of Reading.

Outfielder Dungan of Chicago is probably permanently disabled. One of the muscles in his right arm has contracted and he cannot throw at all.

Von der Ahe has recalled Galvin's release and will give him another trial. Secretary Munson is urging him to keep the veteran.

The Wisconsin-Michigan league has admitted Fon du Lac to take the place of Marquette and has adopted a new schedule. A deal is now on whereby Milwaukee will take the place of Ishpeming in this league.

The backers of the Tacoma club have surrendered their Pacific Northwest league franchise. The league will carry the club until a committee consisting of Sawyer of Spokane, Barnes of Portland and Hardy of Seattle, can secure new local backing for the club.

Director Long of Birmingham, who is a member of the Southern league committee on membership, says that it is all cut and dried that Mobile, Memphis and New Orleans are to be dropped from the league next season, Nashville, Augusta and Columbus taking their places, with a view to making the circuit more compact and reducing traveling expenses.

The Camerist and the Squaw.

A Presbyterian divine recently visited Denver only to have a somewhat startling experience. While near the Union station, he thought it would be a fine thing to shoot his kodak at a Ute squaw; but when the squaw saw the kodak pointed toward her she thought she was being bewitched, and pulling a large knife from under her dress, she made a desperate lunge for the dominie. He saw what was coming, and dropped the kodak in his fright and made a very undignified dive for the other side of the street. The squaw captured the witch instrument, and after demolishing it, replaced her knife with a satisfactory grunt and marched triumphantly away.

Was Posted.

He sat in one of the front pews in church with a face like a little angel, and wore that sweet, precocious look of knowledge beyond his years that always makes one think of a premature heaven.

He never disturbed the meeting but once. That was when his mother looked in his dear little pocket for his handkerchief and didn't find any.

"Willie," she whispered gently, "you have no pocket handkerchief."

"Then, mamma," said the sweet infant, in a shrill, angelic voice, "somebody must have swiped it."

Do not make a mistake in buying family medicine. Moffat's Pills cures all stomach and liver diseases, and purifies the blood. Try them.

Newspaper advertisements were unknown until 1652.

KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES—Warranted.

Iowa State Fair.

Dear Sir:—While at the State Fair my wife tried your KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES, with good results. We have mentioned them to some of our neighbors and they want to give them a trial. They prove to be all that they are recommended. Please find enclosed express order for $1.00, for which send four boxes of CAPSULES.

C. M. WILSON, Gilbert, Iowa.

For sale only by Gross & Pellens.

The grain, the smallest weight in use, was thus called from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat.

Reduction in Chautauqua Lake Rates.

The Nickel Plate will offer special rates to Chautauqua Lake. Do not let the season pass without visiting this queen of resorts. 5dl-saw to sep10

IN AN AMBER MINE.

A Queer Industry, in Which the Men Do Their Best to Steal.

Deep down in the "blue earth" along the shores of and beneath the treacherous breakers of the Baltic sea, are found in bits and fragments of fossilized wood the traces of vast forests that in ages long past had covered nearly the entire coast line of what is now known as East Prussia, says the New York Press. Large tracts of land have sunk there below sea level and in time were covered with the rank submarine growths of seaweed and algae. Whenever a storm churns and lashes the waves then large masses of this green tangle are torn from the bottom, and often carry with them pieces of amber, the rosin of fossil pines, which, being but slightly heavier than salt water, will float in the network of weeds. Upon bringing the floating meadows that cover the sea after a propitious gale ashore at given points there depends frequently an enormous gain to the amber fisher, who has rented certain portions of the shore from the crown.

At those times the villages on the seaboard are all astir with excitement. Nobody thinks of rest day or night, and everyone is on the alert, ready to fly to the edge of the waves at the first alarm from the watchers. Men defy the roaring breakers, and standing up to their shoulders in the seething foam catch wisps of seaweed in long nets and fling them shoreward, where the women and children gather from them the yellow jewels of the sea. In this manner as much as $14,000 worth is known to have been gathered in a single night. But in spite of the most rapid work it is not always possible to bring all the cast-up amber ashore; the larger pieces, especially, are apt to sink. They are gathered by means of long-handled nets called "catchers," when a bright day and a placid sea enables the amber fisher's sight to penetrate the limpid water. Inasmuch as it is often necessary to turn over huge rocks this work is very laborious, yet a case is known where $600 worth of amber amply repaid four men for a summer day's drudgery. Recently, however, this mode has been entirely abandoned in favor of one more in keeping with modern ingenuity and inventions. The company now having charge of the industry recognized some twenty years ago the fact that the largest pieces of amber could not be easily moved by the waves on account of their weight, and that therefore a lucrative harvest could be gathered directly from the submerged portion of the amber-bearing stratum. Accordingly divers were imported from France, but the very first attempt, though thoroughly satisfactory from a commercial point of view, demonstrated that Frenchmen were not able to stand the rigid climate of Eastern Prussia, and Lithuanians were substituted for them.

Naturally the gleaning of the bottom of the sea along the coast eventually exhausted the accessible supply of the valuable resin, and from 28,400 pounds in 1881 the treasure dropped to 5,200 pounds in 1890, so that diving had to be discontinued and will not be resumed until the government permits submarine amber mining. The rapid action of dynamite is then to take the place of the work of divers, whose movements are hampered by the stiff and heavy rubber suit and brass helmet. Every miner has strapped to him a bag, in which he collects the pieces of amber. Before a miner is permitted to leave the premises after each day's work he is searched. Scrupulously honest men have had strangely perverted conceptions of right and wrong as regards amber. It seems to be considered as a gift of nature to which he who finds it is entitled. In the Baltic amber fields such thefts were formerly punishable by death, and occasion still requires a quite frequent infliction of severe punishment. A recital of the curious and ingenious ways and means in which men have attempted to circumvent the vigilance of the examiners would add a highly interesting chapter to the history of fraud.

The amber gathered in the mine and the smaller pieces collected from the shelves are washed with sand in revolving drums. Next the pieces are sorted into nearly 100 classes, each one representing some particular adaptation of the raw material. Flat pieces that are made into smokers' utensils, round pieces for beads and jewelry, and small fragments out of which amber varnish is made. The output of last year was manufactured into $400,000 worth of smokers' utensils and the balance of some $80,000 worth into jewelry and varnish.

To Printers.

To make room for our new Web Perfecting press, we offer for sale our three revolution Taylor press, with Brown folder attached. The press prints 1,800 per hour and is in first-class condition. It can be seen every afternoon at work in THE SENTINEL press room. The machine will be sold at a bargain and can be delivered at any time after the 15th of July. tf

A San Francisco man is advertising a troupe of educated flies.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Lake Erie & Western R. R.

"Natural Gas Route."

Has Arranged to Run a Series of Harvest and Home Seekers' Excursions.

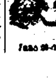
On August 30, September 27 and October 25, 1892, at the Unprecedented Low Rate of One Fare for the Round Trip to Points in Kansas, Nebraska, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota.

This is an excellent opportunity for all those desiring to seek homes in the west, as there are millions of acres of valuable government lands inviting settlement within the territory covered by this series of excursions.

Be sure your tickets read via the "Natural Gas Route," the great through line traversing the wonderful gas and oil regions of Ohio and Indiana, furnishing elegant Reclining Chair Cars between Sandusky and the Missouri river Free of extra charge.

For tickets, rates, time and general information, call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, Indianapolis Ind. — C. F. DALY, G. P. & T. A. 154f



FREE TO WOMEN. We will send every woman who answers this advertisement a copy of our new work, "ALETHEIA," a treatise on the "Diseases of Women, and Guide to Home Treatment." Mention this paper. Lady Agents Wanted. THE JAMES CHEMICAL CO., Peoria, Ill.

June 28-d-w 1 mo.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses On 6 Months' Trial

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN. Apply at the Abstract Office. KUHNE & CO., 19 Court Street.

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD, Insurance, Real Estate and Loans. Aveline House Block.

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SCHRADER & WILSON. Fire Insurance, Accident Insurance and Employers Liability Insurance. 46 Harrison Street.

Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office. JAMES E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent. Insurance, Abstracts and Loans a Specialty. Room 26 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

JOE. LOMBARD, AGENT FOR Life and Accident Insurance. Building and Loan Stock. Cheapest and best in the market. Rooms 1 and 2 White Bank Block, Cor. Wayne and Clinton streets. Office Open Every Night.

DRUGGISTS.

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO., Headquarters for ladies fine Toilet Articles. Perscription Pharmacy. Schmitz Block, 120 Calhoun st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS, No. 9 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 120.

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DR. GEO. R. JOHNSON, ORAL SURGEON. No. 74 Calhoun street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

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JUNK'S ART EMPORIUM. Pictures, Frames, Easels and Mirrors. Artistic Framing a Specialty. No. 104 Calhoun Street.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KLEIN & STRAIT, Undertakers and Embalmers. Telephone No. 382. No. 80 Calhoun street.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK. Capital $350,000. Surplus $150,000. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Dollar Deposits Received. Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK. Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000. The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months. President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK. Fort Wayne, Ind. Corner of Clinton and Wayne Streets. Interest paid on certificates of deposit at three (3) per cent. per annum if left four (4) months. Deposits of 25 cents or more received. Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. Capital and Surplus, $425,000.00. Corner Main and Court Streets. Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months. J. H. BASS, President. LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE— Newly refitted and refurnished. Lumbard & Baker, Proprietors.

TICKET BROKER.

KINNER'S CUT RATE TICKET OFFICE. Cheap tickets to all points. Excursion Tickets bought, sold and exchanged. 71 Calhoun St. M. J. BLITZ, Mgr.

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ED. C. CLOSE, ENGRAVER. Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Clinton sts.

RENTAL AGENCY.

SCHRADER & WILSON Give special attention to renting houses and collecting rents. Care and management of property solicited. No. 46 Harrison Street.

ABSTRACTORS.

THE DREIBELBISS ABSTRACT OFFICE. Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley & Long Building. Reliable Abstracts Prepared on Short Notice.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 15 West Wayne street. Telephone 265.

DR. JOHN SEATON— EYE AND EAR. Office at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL. Physician and Surgeon. Residence—222 W. Lewis street. Office—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and 83 Calhoun. Telephone—Office, 382. Residence, 339.

DR. E. L. SIVER— Diseases of the Throat and Nose. N. W. Cor. Calhoun and Washington Streets. Schmitz Block. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1 to 4 p. m. Tuesday and Friday evenings 7 to 8.

DR. P. BLADE. Eye and Ear Infirmary. 311 East Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind. Branch Office at No. 25 W. Berry St. Office Hours from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m. Balance of time at Infirmary.

DR. T. J. DILLS— No. 40 West Berry Street. DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE, Office and residence, 37 Holton avenue, just north of East Creighton avenue. All Chronic Diseases treated. Diseases of the Air Passages, Stomach, Liver and Bowels a specialty. A Book of Instructions to patients free on application. Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. 380.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. HOMŒOPATHIC. Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 13 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

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JOHN McLEAN M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office Rooms 7 and 8 Bass Block. Telephone 401. Residence 229 West Berry st. Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m. House Telephone No. 74.

DR. R. H. BIGGS, CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISEASES A SPECIALTY. Office, 24 Arcade. Fort Wayne, Ind. OFFICE HOURS 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.

THE LEADER.

19 W. Main St.

Low Prices, and Everything Just as Advertised.
Wash Boilers, 88 cents up.
Screen Doors Complete 88 cents.
Window Screens, 29 cents. Refrigerators, 10 per cent off.
Gasoline Stoves, 10 per cent. off.
Masons One Quart Jars 69 cents.
One Quart Tin Cans 49 cents. Oil Stoves 10 per cent off.
Drip Pans 10 cents up. Steel Skillets 49 cents.
Mantles, and Grates low. Furnaces, the best made.
All kinds of Gas Fitting. Tin Work done of all kinds.
Rubber Lawn Hose, 10 per cent off.
Garden Wheelbarrows and Clothes Wringers.
Bird Cages, 10 per cent. off.
Ice Cream Freezers, 10 per cent. off.
House Paints, ready mixed, prices low.
Stoves, Ranges and Heaters.
Hardware, Stoves and Tin Ware.
Gas Stoves, $2.24 and $2.98 each. Wood and Willow Ware.
Water Coolers, 10 per cent off.

Seavey Hardware Company.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1892.

PERHAPS even guilt itself does not impose upon some minds so keen a sense of shame and remorse as a modest, sensitive and inexperienced youth feels from the consciousness of having neglected etiquette or excited ridicule.

THE immoral man who invades another's property is justly hanged for it; and the ill-bred man, who by his ill manners invades and disturbs the quiet and comforts of private life, is, by common consent, as justly banished society.

ENTHUSIASM springs from the imagination, and self-sacrifice from the heart. Women are, therefore, more heroic than men. All nations have in their annals some of those miracles of patriotism, of which woman is the instrument in the hands of God.

PEACE does not dwell in outward things, but within the soul. We may preserve it in the midst of the bitterest pain if our will remain firm and submissive. Peace in this life springs from acquiescence even in disagreeable things, not in an exemption from suffering.

THE staying power of superstition is a puzzle, but it is a fact. That it still exists in this country after nearly a century of common school education shows that the warfare against ignorance and semi-civilized stupidity must be kept up for another century or two before the period of millennial intelligence can be hoped for.

ONE of the principal attractions of university extension work is the fact that it is open to all, young and old, rich and poor, learned and ignorant. For even the graduate of Yale or Harvard can profit by its spirit and impulse, and to the clerk or business man, whose education has been almost solely of business character, it opens the road to liberal culture.

THE interesting topic of world's population is being discussed on the basis of abundant facts furnished by the latest compilations. So large a proportion of the statistics thus obtained must necessarily consist of clear guessing, with wide difference of opinion among the guessers, that the deductions from them must, in their turn, be allowed a margin. For instance, the population of the Chinese empire is variously estimated at from 250,000,000 to 470,000,000. Even in countries where a periodical official census is taken, the result, as we know in the United States to our chagrin, must be taken with a grain of salt. The compilers of the world's census have arrived at an estimate of 1,480,000,000 as the total population.

THE great glory of Solomon's reign was that in Jerusalem silver was almost as common as paving stones and beautiful cedars as familiar as the sycamores in the valleys. Some think that the royal glories of King David's son were at their best, but prophetic pictures of things that we enjoy, and of a still higher condition on which we are fast entering. The grand hymn that tells of the glories of the king and the king's son is accepted by the learned and common people as both prophetic and descriptive. Whether our country—once a wilderness and solitary place, and now rejoicing and blossoming as a rose—was foreseen by Isaiah may be a question, but certainly it is a wonder of wonders in the world's history.

ANY law that will help the authorities to keep this poisonous cigarette out of the hands of children is a good law. It is doubtless true that some adults with questionable taste will continue to smoke cigarettes in defiance of the canons of health and respect for the feelings of others. To such the question of cost will hardly be a detriment. Nor is it certain that any law could be framed that would prevent the mania for slow suicide in the case of some otherwise intelligent adults. But the effects of habitual cigarette smoking on persons of immature physique is serious enough to warrant steps being taken to limit the scourge. There are scores in the insane asylums from this habit, and an even greater number are killed outright annually.

A POINT of practical interest is the comparative density of population. This is greatest in Europe, where the average is 37 to the square kilometre, in Asia it is 19, in Africa 5, and in America 3. The most thickly populated country is Belgium, which shows 207 to the square kilometre, and which is followed at some distance by the Netherlands, Great Britain and Ireland, Italy, Japan, the German empire, China, British India and so on down to the United States, which furnishes but 7 to the kilometre. By dividing the larger empires into their component parts, a different order of density appears, Saxony leading with 233 to the square kilometre, while Rhode Island comes bravely to the fore with 105. In the most thickly settled of our own states, however, there is room and to spare.

WHILE the persistent, dogged, unrelaxing work of our fathers and forefathers made possible the vast development which has marked our industrial history the past fifty years, there is no doubt that our fathers and forefathers worked too hard. The same conclusion holds true to the men of the present day. A glance at the increase in insanity and the new-fangled nervous diseases shows that overwork has become a national vice. While it is good for man to work, and most Americans thrive while working and pine when idle, it is barely possible that the American has underestimated the economic value of rest and recreation. Many peoples of Europe work fully as hard as do Americans, yet none of the foreign nations show the same disastrous effects of overwork. Foreigners have a better code of working ethics than our own. They believe in play time. Therefore they accomplish as much, enjoy life more, and step into the grave some ten years later. The great men of Europe could not possibly accomplish the labors that they do if they followed the relentless American code, which demands constant and unremitted labor.

CENSURE and criticism never hurt anybody. If false, they can't hurt you unless you are wanting in manly character; and if true, they show a man his weak points and forewarn him against failure and trouble.

NOTHING really succeeds which is not based on reality; sham in a large sense, is never successful. In the life of the individual, as in the more comprehensive life of the state, pretention is nothing and power is everything.

READ not books alone, but men; and among them, chiefly thyself; if thou find anything questionable there, use the commentary of a severe friend rather than the gloss of a sweet-lipped flatterer. There is more profit in a distasteful truth than deceitful sweetness.

HE that will not permit his wealth to do any good to others while he is living prevents it from doing any good to himself when he is dead, and by an egotism that is suicidal and has a double edge, cuts himself off from the truest pleasure here and the highest happiness hereafter.

DO NOT be discouraged under any circumstances. Go steadily forward; rather consult your own conscience than the opinion of men, though the least are not to be disregarded. Be industrious, be frugal, be honest; deal in perfect kindness with all who come in your way, exercising a neighborly and obliging spirit in your own intercourse.

IT appears that during the last forty years the population of the colleges has increased nearly three times, or, exactly, by 256 per cent., while the population of the union as a whole has increased by 165 per cent. only. The growth was most rapid between 1880 and 1890, when the increase in the number of college students was one-half, though the population of the union increased by one-quarter only.

BETTER draw the cork of your indignation, and let it foam and fume, than to wire it down to turn sour and acrid within you. Sulks affect the liver, and are still worse for the heart and the soul. Wrath driven in is as dangerous to the moral health as suppressed small-pox to the animal system. Dissipate it by reflecting on the mildness, humility, and serenity of better men than yourself, suffering under greater wrongs than you have ever been called upon to bear. Whatever you do, do not sulk.

AS FAR as space is concerned the whole population of Europe might invade our shores without inconvenience to themselves or us. This assurance ought not to be needed when we remember the vast unsettled plains that lie to the south and west, and the millions of untilled acres in our Northwest. Still it is comforting to have our convictions fortified with statistics, and these figures go far to prove that the people of the United States have not as yet, nor will have for generations to come, cause for apprehension on the score of being crowded out.

ALREADY the bolder spirits are pushing the pending revolution to its final result, the application of electromotive power to steam railroads on a general scale, for long distance transportation. It is no secret that some of the leading railroad men of the country are convinced of the practicability of the change at an early day and are working toward it. The next five years are likely to see as wonderful transformations in the operation of steam roads as the last five have witnessed in the substitution of the electric motor for the horse car. We are fairly entering what may be fitly called the age of electricity, and only a few of its wonders are exposed to our view.

A PLATE OF TARTS.

A cyclone is all that is necessary to raise a barn in the West.

Every man is said to have his double. Even the small boy finds his in the green apple.

Modest bearing is very commendable in a man, but it is no recommendation to a fruit tree.

It is altogether useless to attempt to talk politics to a man who was married only a week ago.

No matter how much a youth may be tangled up in the bonds of love, he doesn't like to have another fellow cut him out.

One can't judge of the average boy's intellect by the little evidence of "mind" he gives when his mother speaks to him.

Lovers of progress will no doubt be pleased to learn of the incorporation of the Towarzystow Parafiine Swietego Franciszkaz Azyzu at Springfield.

"This thing is getting to be monotonous," remarked a member of the crooked fraternity. "I'm either breakin' into houses or breakin' out of jail, and financially broke all the time."

A London newspaper finds fault with the barrel organ because it lacks expression. If you want to get the worth of your money in expression hand a leaden nickel to the man that grinds one and then watch his face.

People who think that the young doctor charges enormous fees forget the awful weight of responsibility that every young doctor palpably carries around with him for a couple of years after he gets out of the medical school.

Schedule Time.

Hungry traveler (at railway dining station)—How soon will the train start, conductor?

Conductor—It'll start on time today. I ain't got much appetite.—New York Weekly.

A Check and a Check.

Wife—Charles I want some money.

Husband—I can't let you have it. I gave you a check yesterday.

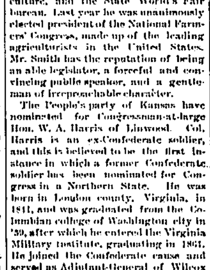
Wife—Well, that's no sign you should want to give me a check today.

IN THREE PARTIES.

SOME RECENT NOMINATIONS ARE NOTABLE.

Sketches of the Republican Candidate for Governor of Kansas—The People's Party Nominates an Ex-Confederate Soldier for Congress.

HON. ABRAHAM W. Smith, the Republican candidate for Governor of Kansas, is a native of Maine, and is 49 years of age. His education was acquired in the common schools of his country, and at the age of 19 he enlisted in the army. Falling a prisoner in September, 1863, he was confined in the Andersonville prison for a year and a half, when he was released. The iron regions of Pennsylvania attracted him, and he secured employment in the Cambria mills as a day laborer, and gradually worked his way up to the position of foreman. He remained there several years, when he settled on a farm in McPherson county, Kan. He displayed a taste for politics, and was soon recognized as a leader, his county electing him to the Legislature five successive terms. In the winter of 1887 he was made Speaker of the House of Representatives, which distinction brought him into prominence as a candidate for Governor four years ago. He was, however, defeated in the nominating convention by Lyman D. Humphrey, the present Governor. Mr. Smith has been actively engaged in agriculture during his entire residence in the State of Kansas. He



HON. ABRAHAM W. SMITH.

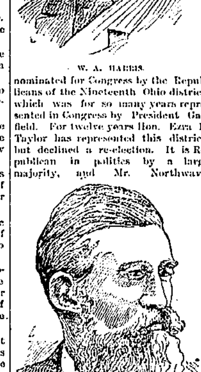
is president of the State Board of Agriculture, and the State World's Fair bureau. Last year he was unanimously elected president of the National Farmers' Congress, made up of the leading agriculturists in the United States. Mr. Smith has the reputation of being an able legislator, a forceful and convincing public speaker, and a gentleman of irreproachable character.

The People's party of Kansas have nominated for Congressman-at-large Hon. W. A. Harris of Linwood. Col. Harris is an ex-Confederate soldier, and this is believed to be the first instance in which a former Confederate soldier has been nominated for Congress in a Northern State. He was born in Loudon county, Virginia, in 1841, and was graduated from the Columbian college of Washington city in '59, after which he entered the Virginia Military institute, graduating in 1861. He joined the Confederate cause and served as Adjutant-General of Wilcox brigade, Longstreet's division, and later as chief of ordinance in Gen. D. H. Hill's division, Jackson's corps. Col. Harris went to Kansas in 1865, and was employed as a resident engineer in the construction of the Union Pacific railway. In 1868 he was given charge of the Delaware Indian reservation and other lands acquired by the company, retaining charge until the land was finally sold. He purchased the farm in Leavenworth county on which he now resides, and which, since 1868, he has steadily cultivated and improved. He is an enthusiastic breeder of pure-bred short-horn cattle. He was on a visit to England and Scotland when nominated.

Hon. Stephen A. Northway of Jefferson, Ashtabula county, Ohio, has been

W. A. HARRIS.

nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Nineteenth Ohio district, which was for so many years represented in Congress by President Garfield. For twelve years Hon. Ezra B. Taylor has represented this district, but declined a re-election. It is Republican in politics by a large majority, and Mr. Northway's



S. A. NORTHWAY.

election is said to be assured. He is a native of the State of New York, having been born in Onondaga county in June, 1833. His parents moved to the Western Reserve in 1840, and located in Ashtabula county, where the future Congressman has always resided. He was admitted to the practice of law in 1859, and the following year was chosen prosecuting attorney of Ashtabula county. He served in this capacity for two terms, and in 1865 was elected to the Ohio House of Representatives. He declined a re-election, and devoted himself undividedly to his profession. He has never re-entered politics until now, and his nomination for Congress is strictly an instance of the office seeking the man. His fine legal attainments have won him a position of prominence in the profession throughout Ohio.

THE HOWLING DERVISHES.

Revolting Exhibition Given at the Madison Square Amphitheater.

The howling dervishes recently imported from Arabia gave an exhibition the other day in the Madison Square amphitheater, New York city, and performed their queer rites before an audience invited for the purpose. Clad in a loose flowing costume, some with queer cone-shaped hats, they entered a circle made of fur mats and prostrated themselves. There were twenty-nine of them, including their chief, Ali Hassan, and their ages ranged from 20 to 45 years. There were eight dancers and twenty howlers. After the prostrations the howlers began to sing a droning chorus, the movement of which increased gradually. At its conclusion two flutes of shrill pitch were produced, and two of the men played a weird air upon them. Then came the horrible part of the ceremony. The high priest, Ali Hassan, produced a bag or gunnysack, from which he pulled a snake. The reptile was fully five feet in length, and looked like a bull snake. The high priest, aided by one of his assistants, produced a sharp knife and severed the snake's head. This he dropped into the bag, and, rising to his feet, began a grotesque dance about the center of the circle, twining the body of the snake about his neck, and again untwisting it, finally holding the slimy-looking object at arm's length. Faster and faster the flutes were played, in a shrill, discordant tone, while the dervishes increased the motions of their rapidly swaying bodies as they still chanted their song. Then, as if insane, the high priest put the snake's headless body in his mouth and bit off a piece, chewing and swallowing it. Around and around he went, seeming every moment as though he was going to have a fit. The snake was handed over to another dervish, who went through the same performance. Then another joined the two, and the three, with the carcass entwined around their necks, swayed and danced about the circle. At the conclusion of this ceremony the dancing dervishes performed. The dance consisted of whirling about in one direction until it seemed as though the human system could not stand it.

The Sea in Miniature.

A model of ocean currents is to be exhibited at the world's fair which will possess great practical value. This model, which is a huge scientific tank, is made to represent the surface of the earth spread out on an area of about thirty feet square, the ocean and seas being shown by actual water. Small streams of water are ejected through pipes under the model so that the whole body of water moves exactly as the ocean currents move. The direction of the currents is shown distinctly by a white powder on the surface of the water. Near the model will be placed a large map giving the fullest details of the force, volume and direction of the various ocean currents.

Dogs That Bathe Regularly.

It's only the petted and pampered canines who have such a dread of the surf. The democratic curs of the town and the sensible old house dogs who have lived here long enough to feel thoroughly at home, and who feel equal to the task of looking out for themselves under any circumstances, are of an entirely different frame of mind, so far as that is concerned. Plenty of them go in for their daily swim as regularly and as unconcernedly as the most enthusiastic and veteran bathers the town contains. And plenty more wait only for the barest invitation to go plunging in after a stick or a ball, to bring it out on the strand, triumphant at the victory over the watery element.

A Gobbler's Strange Freak.

A turkey gobbler belonging to John Moorman, a well known citizen of South Charleston, Ohio, took a notion to "set" a few weeks ago. He was given fifteen eggs and has hatched out ten turkeys, to which the gobbler devotes all his time, and is more attached to them than a hen would be.

Caught in the Belt.

John Curry, a well-known farmer near Charleston, was caught in the main belt of a threshing-machine the other day while running full blast. He was thrown with terrific force to the ground and had his hip broken. The unfortunate man is 70 years old, and will die.

COULDN'T FORGET HIM.

Preferred a Silent Waiter When Tips Were Considered.

The patron looked like a generous man, and after the waiter had served the order he hovered about the table. He evidently had been trained on the idea that a good waiter is practically a noiseless one who says nothing.

"Steak all right, sah?" he asked.

"I haven't tried it yet," replied the patron, coldly.

The waiter said "All right sah," and moved to the other side of the table. When the steak had been tried he ventured:

"Rare enough, sah?"

"It will do," was the reply.

There was another pause, and then the waiter asked:

"Potatoes cooked right, sah?"

The patron beckoned him to come nearer.

"When I came in here," he said, "I supposed everything would be all right."

"Yes, sah."

"I took it for granted, and ordered on that theory."

"Of cou'se, sah."

"And if there is anything wrong I might say confidentially that there is an excellent way to find it out."

"Yes, sah."

"Yes; you just keep within earshot and say nothing, and if there is anything wrong I'll talk. I can do it. And that tip—"

"Yes, sah."

"You needn't keep working for it. I don't need to be reminded that you're the man who waited on me. I never can forget a noisy waiter, and I always remember a still one."

He was not disturbed again.

Postal Savings Banks.

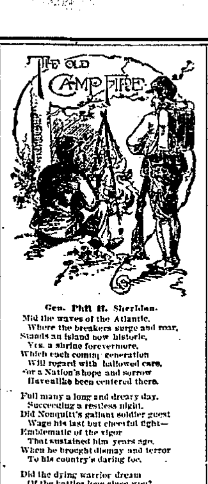
The system of postal savings banks was introduced in France in 1882. During 1890 the 6,817 branch postal banks received 1,940,371 separate deposits representing the sum of $50,466,832.48, which is a far larger sum than was handled during the previous year.

A Full Explanation.

"H'm!" said the doctor. "the symptoms are unmistakable. You have appendicitis."

"Dear me, what is appendicitis, doctor?"

"Appendicitis, sir, is the disease from which you are suffering."



Gen. Phil H. Sheridan.

Mid the waves of the Atlantic,
Where the breakers surge and roar,
Stands an island now historic,
Yes, a shrine forevermore,
Which each coming generation
Will regard with hallowed care,
For a Nation's hope and sorrow
Have alike been centered there.

Full many a long and dreary day,
Succeeding a restless night,
Did Nonquitt's gallant soldier guest
Wage his last but cheerful fight—
Emblematic of the vigor
That sustained him years ago,
When he brought dismay and terror
To his country's daring foe.

Did the dying warrior dream
Of the battles long since won?
Of the death through field and forest?
Of the flash of sword and gun?
Of his dauntless charging troopers,
As they scaled the mountain side,
Or stood their ground so bravely
Though hundreds of them died?

Did the hero of Winchester
And a hundred victories more
Hear the old Commander calling
From beyond Death's open door?
Did he think of Old Tecumseh
(Alas! soon to follow, too),
And the days the faithful trio
Fought so well to save the Blue?

—SAM P. CHAPMAN.

Very Hot Weather.

A Fifteenth Iowa man who, at present, lives in Washington, says he has listened to remarks about how hot the weather has been in Washington lately without much concern, as he experienced a much hotter July twenty-eight years ago, around Atlanta. "On the 20th of July, 1864," he writes, "Hood made his first sortie on Sherman's army, and the battle of Peach Tree Creek was fought by the Twentieth corps, principally. On that day the writer's corps (Seventeenth) was pushing up on Sherman's extreme left, and driving the rebels into their works about Atlanta. On this day the men of Crocker's Iowa brigade charged and drove the enemy several miles, and, although the weather was frightfully warm, most of the work was done on the run, through bushes which kept off what little air there might have been. A good many men were sun-struck. On the 21st, another hot day, the writer's brigade charged the enemy's breastworks and were repulsed, losing heavily. On the 22d (and who of the Army of the Tennessee does not remember this day of the battle of Atlanta) the weather was not only boiling hot, but the changing from one side to the other of the little works we had built during the night before, and repulsing charge after charge of the rebels, was enough to keep a fellow warm in the coldest weather. Then again on the 28th, when Hood thought to annihilate Logan's Fifteenth corps, which, with the Army of the Tennessee, had gone around on the extreme right of the army, the weather was suffocatingly hot, the men, after fixing their places a few times and getting the powder on their hands and faces, looking like blacksmiths. Yes, it was much hotter in July, 1864, than it was in 1892, in more ways than one."

Gen. Nettleton Censured.

The House Immigration committee in August submitted two reports regarding the investigation of the expenditures for the improvement of Ellis Island, New York Harbor, for the reception of immigrants. The majority report is signed by all the Democratic members of the committee, while the minority report is signed by all the Republican members. The majority report states that there has been a great waste of public money in the improvements on the island; that all the buildings, except two large hospitals, are of inferior material and poor workmanship, and should not have been accepted by the government in their present condition. The majority of the committee have arrived at the conclusion that Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Nettleton was guilty of great waste and extravagance in the lavish expenditure of the immigration fund in the improvement of the island; when he took charge of the work he departed from the usual departmental methods of construction; he failed to retain 10 per cent. of the contract price, as is usual in such cases. The report also says that Gen. Nettleton's failure to inform himself of the condition of affairs at Ellis Island, and his want of knowledge of the estimates shows that he imprudently proceeded in accordance with his own judgment, unmindful of his predecessor's views; and his use of head money, which had not previously been touched, when there was on the file an opinion of the First Comptroller against its use, demonstrates such recklessness in the handling of public money and in the management of departmental affairs as to create grave apprehension.—National Tribune.

Changing the Flag.

The proposition for incorporating the old Continental color, buff, in the American flag is much talked about just now and has many advocates in the Grand Army and other patriotic societies, notably the Sons of the Revolution, where the project originated. It is proposed to make the binding of the American flag of buff instead of white. This is the part of the flag through which the halliards run and comes next to the flagstaff. It is held if the binding of Continental buff were made an inch or so wider the effect would be pleasing to the eye, while the change would in no sense interfere with the appearance of the present regulation flag. At the same time it would recognize a sentiment which is rapidly growing, of reverence for the men of the revolutionary period.

Medal of Honor.

Mr. Elisha B. Seaman, of West Liberty, Ohio, is the proud possessor of a "Medal of Honor," received recently from the Secretary of War, and inscribed as follows: "The Congress to Elisha B. Seaman, Company A, Sixty-sixth O. V. I., for distinguished conduct at the Battle of Chancellorsville Va., May 2, 1863." During this battle, the Union soldiers fired on a lot of Rebels near where the Sixty-sixth was stationed, and wounded several of them. The officers thought they might gain some information from the wounded Johnnies, and called for volunteers to go out and bring some of the men in. Mr. Seaman was the first man to volunteer, and Thomas Thompson, John B. Runyon, W. W. Cranston, Madison Bryan and Henry Heller went with him, and they brought a man in from whom the officers gained some valuable information concerning the enemy's plan of attack, etc. It was a daring act, as the Rebs were shooting at them, and they were more liable to be killed than not. It was for this sort of bravery that this medal was awarded. Of these six brave men, all are now living except Mr. Runyon. Mr. Heller lives at Urbana, and Mr. Thompson at Mechanicsburg; and recently Mr. Seaman went down and had a pleasant visit with them. They talked over old war times, fought the battles over again, and drank from the same canteen.

Capture of Richard B. Winder.

Capt. Burnham Cowdery, Co. D, 9th Vt., desires to correct a statement made by G. Benedict in his "Vermont in the Civil War," in which he says: "Winder was captured by Capts. Branch and Hobon." This statement is without a particle of truth, as all the members of the 9th Vt. know. In August or September, 1863, the 9th Vt. under command of Capt. Hobon, was stationed at Drummondtown, Va. A notice appeared in a New York paper that Richard B. Winder, Quartermaster at Andersonville prison, was wanted by the authorities at Washington. As Winder had been seen on the Eastern Shore, Hobon telegraphed the Provost-Marshal at Fortress Monroe to that effect, and received in reply instructions to arrest and guard him secretly and report to these headquarters. The writer and a comrade were detached to capture Winder. As neither of them had ever seen him, they made inquiries and found that he was stopping with a doctor, but at that time was out driving. They ran across him down near the coast, where he was riding in a rapidly-driven carriage. The writer would like to know why the government wanted him and what was done with him.—National Tribune.

A Story of the Old Commodore.

Gen. Butterfield is responsible for the following story of Commodore Vanderbilt. He told it as honorary chancellor at Union college commencement in delivering his address on the subject of "Character and Duty as the Success of Life," before the trustees and graduates: "Character is the touchstone of success; with it there is no failure. Commodore Vanderbilt, the founder of the family and fortune, a man of great character and wisdom, was once asked what he considered the secret of success. 'Secret—secret!' he replied. 'There is no secret about it; all you have to do is to attend to your business and go ahead.' That was an evidence of character, and is character always. Some attribute the success in life of such character to luck. 'I never had any faith in luck,' says Mr. Spurgeon, 'except I believe good luck will carry a man over a ditch if he jumps well, and will put a bit of bacon in his pot if he looks after his garden and keeps a pig.' Luck comes to those who look after it, and it taps once in a lifetime at everybody's door; if industry does not open it, away it goes.

"Tireless industry, so cultivated as to become a sustained habit of life, is an evidence of character."

Old Frigates at the Navy Yard.

The old, very old navy was represented at the navy yard yesterday by the two hulks of the dismantled frigates Vermont and New Hampshire. They were moored at Cob dock. No one at the yard knows what is to be officially done with the New Hampshire. For a long time she was used as a training ship for apprentice boys at New London, but since she was brought here to serve as the barracks for the naval reserve battalions application has been made that she be kept here for use as a drill ship or armory. This matter is before Secretary Tracy for his consideration. Meanwhile she will remain at the navy yard.—N. Y. Tribune.

Sparks.

Gen. James B. Weaver, the nominee for President of the People's party, does not smoke, swear or drink. He possesses a pleasant baritone voice.

James T. Morgan, who was a leading witness in the pension office investigation, has been disbarred from practice before that office and all bureaus of the Interior department.

Ex-State Treasurer Edward Noland began serving a term in the Missouri penitentiary for embezzlement on the very day that his successor, Gen. L. V. Stephens, was renominated for that office.

The youngest officer in the Union army to wear the "double stars" was Gen. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania. He was a colonel of volunteers at 20 and a brevet major-general when but [illegible] months past his 22d birthday.

HIS HORSE SAVED HIM.

A Young Hunter Tumbles on a Den of Bears and Has a Tussle for Life.

A young huntsman of Helena, Mont., was following the upper course of the Milk River and came suddenly face to face with a bear. He brought his rifle to his shoulder, took careful aim and shot the bear dead. The next moment a second bear appeared from a rocky den. The young hunter again made a successful shot. To his surprise a third bear came out of the den. He killed this one also, and before he had time to move from the spot bruin No. 4 appeared. It was exciting sport, to be sure, but there were more bears than he cared to see at one time. However, he made a good shot and bruin tumbled over, making four dead bears.

While the huntsman stood watching his game a fifth bear, larger than any of the previous ones, came out of the den and rushed forward. The young man fired, but missed, and before he could reload the infuriated beast was upon him. One blow of the huge paw sent the gun flying from his grasp, but he quickly drew his hunting knife and wounded bruin in the neck. In doing this he received a severe squeeze from the brute and a fearful bite on the shoulder. Then he lost consciousness.

When he recovered his sense his horse was between him and the bear. The horse was kicking viciously and bruin was making but feeble resistance, and soon lumbered off into the bush. The hunter was badly shaken up, and the wound in his shoulder was exceedingly painful. With difficulty he mounted his horse, which was quite unhurt, and rode to a place of shelter a few miles further on, where his injuries received attention and his game was secured.

Black Looking-Glasses.

Black glass was once used for mirrors, as well as transparent glass with some black substance on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

It Wouldn't Work.

Weary Looking Man—Doctor, can insomnia be cured?

Doctor—Nothing easier. Anyone can fall into a sound sleep by trying to count a thousand.

Weary Looking Man—Y-e-s, but baby can't count.—Street & Smith's Good News.

A blacksmith's tools of the present day are almost identical with those used in the same trade over 300 years ago.

DANGERS OF BALOONING.

The Results and How the Aeronauts Feel at Dizzy Heights.

Cocking had made two ascensions in Green's balloon as an amateur. He desired to try something new, and especially a descent in a parachute of his own invention, for which, he claimed many improvements. His project was more than absurd. Instead of using a parachute with a concave surface resting upon a column of air and driving it back, he suspended himself from an inverted cone, a sort of aerial screw or auger, which, in place of retarding the descent of a heavy body, must hasten its fall, and that is precisely what happened, and unfortunately Green participated in the experiment. At a public ascension made at London, September 27, 1836, he suspended below his car the apparatus, to which Cocking hung by a wire, then, at a height of more than 4,000 feet, the aeronaut separated himself from his companion. In less than a minute the unfortunate man fell to the earth and was dashed to pieces.

The register of death from ballooning tells of the aeronaut Comaschi, who, in 1815, ascended from Constantinople before the gaze of a cheering crowd and disappeared forever. In the same way Ledet left St. Petersburg in a balloon in 1847 and was never seen again. On the 8th of September, 1850, Gale rose from Bordeaux with a horse for ballast, descended at Cestas at 7 o'clock in the evening. The horse was removed by peasants and the balloon arose with incredible rapidity. The aeronaut was found in Gascony the next morning suffocated by hydrogen gas. The same year Arban made his last ascension in Spain. He was carried away by a severe wind, and fell among the snows of the Pyrenees or into the sea; and was never seen again.

On April 15, 1875, Croce-Spinelli and Sivel were killed in the catastrophe of the Zenith, says the New York Sun. At 11:30 in the morning the aerostat rose majestically from the gas factory of La Villette, carrying with it the three aeronauts Croce-Spinelli, Sivel and Gaston Tissandier. At 1:30 the balloon had reached a height of 8,000 yards, but its passengers had fainted in the car. At a height of 7,000 yards they were overcome by a feeling of torpor, previously felt at a much greater height by M. Glaisher in his ascension. They had not dreaded the experience, being convinced that the inhalation of oxygen would be sufficient to prevent the unpleasant feelings observed in former ascensions.

But at such great altitudes the pulse soon quickens and gradually and insensibly body and mind grow weak. One becomes absolutely indifferent, and before losing consciousness would not raise a finger to prevent death. "One does not suffer at all," wrote the survivor of the catastrophe. "On the contrary, it seems as though the surrounding rays of light fill you with joy. You rise, and are glad to rise." Dizzy heights is not an unmeaning expression. After being in a swoon for half an hour M. Tissandier awoke and saw his friends in a faint on the floor of the car. The balloon was descending rapidly, and the wind was strong. He had not strength to throw out ballast, and dropped asleep again. In a few minutes he felt some one shake his arm, and recognized Croce-Spinelli, who had come to life and was telling him to throw out ballast, as they were falling. But he could scarcely open his eyes and all he could remember afterward was that he saw his companion throw out the instruments and everything he could find.

It is probable that the balloon mounted again, for three-quarters of an hour later M. Tissandier woke again and found the balloon falling with frightful speed. The car was swinging to and fro, describing long oscillations; his companions were crouched at the bottom of the car. Sivel's face was black, his eyes glassy, his mouth open and full of blood; Croce's eyes were half closed and his mouth was bloody. Both men were dead. When they reached the ground the shock was violent and the balloon seemed to flatten. The wind was rapid and the car was dragged over two fields, while the bodies of the two unfortunate men were tossed about, and every moment were on the point of being thrown from the car. Finally the aeronaut was able to seize the cord that opens the valve. The balloon struck against a tree and stopped near the Commune of Ciron, in the Department of Indre.

At Maus on July 4, 1880, the aeronaut Petit trusted himself in company with his wife to the uncertainty of an old torn balloon. To this imprudence he added that of placing his young son in a small balloon above his own, holding it captive by a cord. The two balloons rose at the same time, but the lower one had no ascending force and the aeronaut, after throwing out all his ballast, could not mount rapidly. At this crisis Petit let go the cord, calling to his son, "Go alone now!" Some seconds afterward the balloon split from top to bottom and the aeronaut was precipitated upon a garden wall and mortally wounded, his wife escaping with a few bruises. Probably the cord which restrained the upper balloon tore the old one and caused its rapid fall. After a few moments the small balloon alighted on the prairie like a butterfly.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE SHOT.

First Actions of Wounded Soldiers on the Field of Battle.

An infantry soldier at Gaines' Mill, who was hit in the knee by a bullet and ultimately died of the wound, said that he thought he had run against a standing thistle.

When felt at all, bullets through the flesh usually produce a burning sensation more or less acute, says the Popular Science Monthly. When bones are broken, stinging accompanies the burning. When bones are hit but not broken there is a numbing sensation in the whole region involved in the shock, followed very soon by severe and sometimes intense pain. When muscles and tendons are involved, there is a tugging sensation, sometimes very slight, and shell wounds produce feelings similar to those by bullets more or less exaggerated, according to the size of the missile and the degree of velocity. Bayonet wounds I never saw except on corpses—for I was not a hospital attendant—and as for cannon balls they do not as a rule, leave anything behind to exhibit feeling.

A musket ball at Antietam passed directly through Gen. Joseph Hooker's foot between the arch and the muscles of the sole, the seat, as everyone knows, of very sensitive nerves. Had the general been in a state of moderate repose, the blow would have unmanned him for the moment at least. Intensely preoccupied as he was, he did not notice the blow or the sensations that accompanied or followed it.

In the charge of the Ninth corps on the confederate works east of Petersburg, a sergeant of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts leaped upon the parapet, and, with his cap in his left hand, his musket in his right, stood cheering and gesturing with his arms to incite his comrades to come on. Suddenly a shell took his head off as completely as a knife could have done, but the tall form continued erect for some seconds, the arms still waving frantically, but with ever lessening sweep and power, until the forces of the body collapsed, when the headless trunk toppled over to the ground.

FRAUDS IN THE MAILS.

An Illustration of How Dead Beats Sometimes Get Their Work In.

The following story is told by a postoffice inspector now located in the office of Postmaster General Wanamaker:

The postmaster at Colorado Springs received complaint from the postmaster at Kearney, Neb., that a small box, accompanied by a letter saying that the same contained a fine gold watch, was received empty at Kearney. The sender and addressee were cousins and presumably no fraud was

TELLING A GLIB STORY.

intended. Being at hand I looked into the complaint. I telegraphed to Kearney for the box and letter, and upon receiving them put my own watch—an ordinary gold one—in the box and weighed it. The package then was deficient in postage, and upon weighing the box empty it had on it just postage enough to cover it. This was very good evidence that the box was mailed empty; especially so as the box was registered, and postmasters are required to see that registered packages are fully prepaid. There would naturally be a doubt about a man intending to send a fine gold watch by mail, yet such things are too often done. I then called on the sender, who strongly protested that he had enclosed the watch, and his wife swore she saw him do it, and wanted to call in several neighbors to corroborate her. They protested so much and were so certain that I knew very well that the watch had been intentionally withheld. So I told the man that the postage was just enough to cover the mailing of an empty box. He replied, "That may be, but some of the stamps fell off on the way. I remember very well patting on more stamps."

I asked him, "What amount?" and he answered, after figuring mentally a minute, "Seventeen cents."

"Yes," added his wife, "I remember Charley put on seventeen cents, because he came home and told me the postmaster gave him eight cents change for a quarter. I got the quarter out of my bureau—see it in there?—and I've got the eight cents now somewhere. If you want to see 'em I'll get 'em for you."

"But," I suggested, "was your watch a very heavy, extra thick silver case watch, like railroad men carry, or about like mine?"

"Oh, thinner than yours—a light Swiss watch."

"But the box and my watch would only take fourteen cents and yours would have taken no more postage."

"Oh, that's all right, because now I come to think of it, I had a long talk with the clerk, and told him to put on three cents extra so it would go all right. That's the way it was."

"Well, then, come with me and we'll see this clerk about it," I said. He held off awhile, but went to the postoffice, and none of the clerks was "the clerk." While he was talking with the postmaster I drew up a letter to the district attorney, purporting to enclose the box and letter as evidence for him to prosecute the sender for fraudulent use of the mails, but the man still held out doggedly and went home. I was engaged on some other matters until late that evening, and when I went to dinner "Charley" had weakened and was anxiously awaiting me with the watch in his hand, as I thought probably he would be. It was a very nice one, and I had it duly forwarded to the owner at Kearney.

"Tired All the Time,"

Is the complaint of many poor mortals, who know not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave, it will build you up, give you an appetite, strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Now Process Flour, 50c and $1.00 per sack. At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

SANIAL MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. MIDY

Mrs. Annie W. Jordan

Of 165 Tremont St., Boston, was in very poor health, from bad circulation of the blood, having rush of blood to the head, numb spells, and chills, and the physician said the veins were almost bursting all over her body. A collision with a double runner brought on neuralgia of the liver, causing great suffering. She could not take the doctor's medicine, so took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and soon fully recovered, and now enjoys perfect health. She says she could praise Hood's Sarsaparilla all day and then not say enough.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Every Young Man

Who desires a good business position in the World's Fair city should write at once for Prospectus of the famous Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. Unusual facilities for placing graduates. Established 10 years. Occupies its own building. Address, O. M. POWERS, Principal.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS. 86 Liberty St., New York.

FORT - WAYNE RACES.

$20,000 in Stakes and Purses.

September 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6.

2.37, trotting........$ 600
2.17, trotting........$1000
Two-year-old Pacing Stake (closed with 20 entries)........$ 500

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7.

2.25 trotting........$ 1000
2:24, pacing........ 800
3-year-old trotting stake (closed with 32 entries)........ 500

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8.

2:27, trotting stake (closed with 21 entries........ $ 2000
2-year-old trotting stake (closed with 26 entries)........ 500
Free for all pacing (Hal Pointer and Direct barred)........ 1500
3 year-old pacing stake (closed with 21 entries)........ 500

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9.

2:30, pacing........$ 600
2:30, trotting........ 1000
2:16, pacing........ 1000

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10.

Free-for-all Trotting........$ 1500
2:19 Pacing........ 1000
2:30 Trotting........ 800

Entries close Aug 23. Records made on that day no bar.

The Biggest Race Meeting Ever Given in Indiana.

Excursion Rates on all Railroads.

H. C. ROCKHILL,
Secretary.

Among the curious things they dig out of the ground in Jasper county, Missouri, are petrified butterflies.

Are you a reader?

Are are you going to read it?

OF COURSE YOU ARE!

Can you get along without it?

Can you live without it?

Can you keep house without it?

Can you get married without it?

CERTAINLY NOT!

Then commence today. Do not put it off. Something will happen that you will want to read about; then you will be sorry.

So send in an order for the FORT WAYNE

EVENING SENTINEL

Telephone, No. 173.

HIS LATEST SERMON.

TALMAGE STILL PREACHING IN ENGLAND.

Hungry and Homesick Furnishes Him With a Subject from Which He Draws a Graphic Picture—"I Will Arise and Go to My Father."

There is nothing like hunger to take the energy out of a man. A hungry man can toil neither with pen, nor hand, nor foot. There has been many an army defeated, not so much for lack of ammunition as for lack of bread. It was that fact that took the fire out of this young man of the text. Storm and exposure will wear out any man's life in time, but hunger makes quick work. The most awful cry ever heard on earth is the cry for bread.

Satan promises large wages if we will serve him; but he clothes his victims with rags and he pinches them with hunger, and when they start out to do better he sets after them all the bloodhounds of hell. Satan comes to us to-day and he promises all luxuries, all emoluments, if we will only serve him. Liar, down with thee to the pit! "The wages of sin is death." Oh! the young man of the text was wise when he uttered the resolution: "I will arise and go to my father."

In the time of Queen Mary of England a persecutor came to a Christian woman who had hidden in her house for the Lord's sake one of Christ's servants, and the persecutor said: "Where is that heretic?" The Christian woman said: "You open that trunk and you will see the heretic." The persecutor opened the trunk and on the top of the linen of the trunk he saw a glass. He said: "There is no heretic here." "Ah!" she said, "you look in the glass and you will see the heretic!" As I take up the mirror of God's sword to-day, I would that instead of seeing the prodigal of the text, we might see ourselves—our want, our wandering, our sin, our lost condition, so that we might be as wise as this young man was and say: "I will arise and go to my father."

The resolution of this text was formed in disgust at his present circumstances. If this young man had been by his employer set to culturing flowers or training vines over an arbor, or keeping account of the pork market, or overseeing other laborers, he would not have thought of going home. If he had had his pockets full of money, if he had been able to say, "I have a thousand dollars now of my own; what's the use of my going back to my father's house? Do you think I am going back to apologize to the old man? Why, he would put me on the limits; he would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been engaged in; I won't go home; there is no reason why I should go home; I have plenty of money, plenty of pleasant surroundings, why should I go home?" Ah! it was his pauperism, it was his beggary. He had to go home.

Some man comes and says to me: "Why do you talk about the ruined state of the human soul? Why don't you speak about the progress of the nineteenth century, and talk of something more exhilarating?" It is for this reason: a man never wants the gospel until he realizes he is in a famine-struck state. Suppose I should come to you in your home and you are in good health, robust health, and I should begin to talk about medicines, and about how much better this medicine is than that, and some other medicine than some other medicine, and talk about this physician and that physician. After a while you would say: "I don't want to hear about medicines. Why do you talk to me of physicians? I never have a doctor." Suppose I come into your house and I find you severely sick, and I know the medicines that will cure you, and I know the physician who is skilful enough to meet your case. You say: "Bring on all that medicine, bring on that physician. I am terribly sick and I want help." If I came to you and you feel you are all right in body and all right in mind, and all right in soul, you have need of nothing; but suppose I have persuaded you that the leprosy of sin is upon you, the worst of all sickness. O! then you say: "Bring me that balm of the gospel, bring me that divine medicament, bring me Jesus Christ."

"But," says some one in the audience, "how do you prove that we are in a ruined condition by sin?" Well, I can prove it in two ways, and you may have your choice. I can prove it either by the statements of men, or by the statement of God. Which shall it be? You all say, "let us have the statement of God." Well, he says in one place: "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." He says in another place: "what is man that he should be clean? and he which is born of a woman, that he should be righteous?" He says in another place: "there is none that doeth good, no, not one." He says in another place: "as by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned."

When Napoleon talked of going into Italy, they said: "You can't get there; if you knew what the Alps were you wouldn't talk about it or think of it; you can't get your ammunition wagons over the Alps." Then Napoleon rose in his stirrups and waving his hand toward the mountains he said: "There shall be no Alps." That wonderful pass was laid out which has been the wonderment of all the years since—the wonderment of all engineers. And you tell me there are such mountains of sin between your soul and God, there is no mercy. Then I see Christ waving his hand toward the mountains, and I hear him say, "I will come over the mountains of thy sin and the hills of thine iniquity." There shall be no Pyrenees, there shall be no Alps.

A lad at Liverpool went out to bathe, went out into the sea, went out too far, got beyond his depth and he floated far away. A ship bound for Dublin came along and took him on board. Sailors are generally very generous fellows, and one gave him a cap and another gave him a jacket, and another gave him shoes. A gentleman passing along on the beach at Liverpool found the lad's clothes and took them home, and the father was heartbroken, the mother was heartbroken at the loss of their child. They had heard nothing from him day after day, and they ordered the usual mourning for the sad event. But the lad took ship from Dublin and arrived in Liverpool the very day the garments arrived. He knocked at the door and the father was overjoyed, and the mother was overjoyed at the return of their lost son. O! my friends, have you waded out too deep? Have you waded down into sin? Have you waded from the shore? Will you come back? When you come back will you come in the rags of your sin, or will you come robed in the Savior's righteousness? I believe the latter. Go home to your God to-day. He is waiting for you. Go home!

But I remark the characteristic of this resolution was, it was immediately put into execution.

The context says "he arose and came to his father." The trouble in nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of a thousand is that our resolutions amount to nothing because we make them for some distant time. If I resolve to become a Christian next year, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve to become a Christian to-morrow, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve at the service to-day to become a Christian, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve after I go home to-day to yield my heart to God, that amounts to nothing at all. The only kind of resolution that amounts to anything is the resolution that is immediately put into execution. There is a man who had the typhoid fever. He said: "Oh! if I could get over this terrible distress; if this fever should depart, if I could be restored to health, I would all the rest of my life serve God." The fever departed. He got well enough to walk around the block. He got well enough to attend to business. He is well to-day—as well as he ever was. Where is the broken vow? There is a man who said long ago: "If I could live to the year 1892, by that time I will have my business matters all arranged, and I will have time to attend to religion, and I will be a good, thorough, consecrated Christian. The year 1892 has come. January, February, March, April, May, June, July—fully half of the year gone. Where is your broken vow? "O!" says some man, "I'll attend to that when I can get my character fixed up, when I can get over my evil habits; I am now given to strong drink," or, says the man, "I am given to uncleanness," or says the man, "I am given to dishonesty. When I get over my present habits, then I'll be a thorough Christian." My brother, you will get worse and worse until Christ takes you in hand. "Not the righteous, sinners, Jesus came to call."

Oh! but you say: "I agree with you on all that, but I must put it off a little longer." Do you know there were many who came just as near as you are to the kingdom of God and never entered it?

In this country, two young men started from their father's house and went down to Portsmouth. The father could not pursue his children; for some reason he could not leave home, and so he wrote a letter down to Mr. Griffin, saying: "Mr. Griffin, I wish you would go and see my two sons. They have arrived in Portsmouth and they are going to take ship, and going away from home. I wish you would persuade them back." Mr. Griffin went and he tried to persuade them back. He persuaded one to go. He went with very easy persuasion because he was very homesick already. The other young man said, "I will not go. I have had enough of home. I'll never go home." "Well," said Mr. Griffin, "then if you won't go home, I'll get you a respectable position on a respectable ship." "No, you won't," said the prodigal; "no, you won't. I am going as a common sailor; that will plague my father most, and what will do most to tantalize and worry him will please me best."

Years passed on and Mr. Griffin was seated in his study one day when a message came to him saying there was a young man in irons on a ship at the dock—a young man condemned to death—who wished to see this clergyman. Mr. Griffin went down to the dock and went on shipboard. The young man said to him: "You don't know me do you?" "No," he said, "I don't know you." "Why, don't you remember that young man you tried to persuade to go home and he wouldn't go?" "O! yes," said Mr. Griffin, "are you that man?" "Yes, I am that man," said the other. "I would like to have you pray for me. I have committed murder and I must die; but I don't want to go out of this world until some one prays for me. You are my father's friend and I would like to have you pray for me."

To-day I offer you the pardon of the Gospel—full pardon, free pardon. I do not care what your crime has been. Though you say you have committed a crime against God, against your own soul, against your fellow-man, against your family, against the day of judgment, against the cross of Christ—whatever your crime has been, here is pardon, full pardon, and the very moment you take that pardon your heavenly Father throws his arms about you and says: "My son, I forgive you. It is all right. You are as much in my favor now as if you never had sinned." Oh! there is joy on earth and joy in Heaven. Who will take the Father's embrace?

NEEDED WATER.

A Crafty Farmer's Way of Making Practical Use of Sympathy.

Old Farmer Heaglo, in Chemung, needed water for his stock, says a writer in the New York Sun, and began to sink a well. It was a laborious operation. Gradually the work neared its completion and its success seemed assured. Alas, one day, just as he was putting on the finishing touches the well caved in, and the labor of weeks came to naught. For a few moments Farmer Heaglo beat his breast and tore his hair in mute despair. Then he had an inspiration. He took off his coat and hat and carefully laid them on the brink of the ruined well. Then he secreted himself under a neighboring haystack, and awaited developments. Soon a neighbor passed the place and went to the well to inspect it. He discovered its precarious condition, and seeing Heaglo's coat near by, naturally concluded that the unfortunate man had been engulfed in the ruin, and was now lying at the bottom of his well. Impelled by a feeling of humanity, he ran to the neighboring farm-houses and gave the alarm. The news spread like a flash, and before long a vast concourse of farmers had congregated around the spot. With picks and spades they dug away at the well, until they had it completely excavated. It was a long and laborious piece of work, but sympathy for the unfortunate man and an earnest desire to rescue him lent strength to the laborers. At length the task was completed and the well dug out. There was no vestige of Heaglo. After searching for him in vain, the tired workers went home. Then Heaglo emerged from his hiding-place, thankful that human sympathy had not entirely died out from the face of the earth.

An International Contest.

J. Astley Cooper of London proposes that all the English-speaking people of the world shall arrange to have a great festival of games and tests of endurance, say, about once in every four years. "Such a contest and festival," says the Colonies and India, "as is proposed is the only federal sign of union at present possible and certainly the only racial gathering in which our American cousins could participate without the infringement of national dignity."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX—AUGUST 28—THE FIRST CHRISTIAN MARTYR.

Golden Text: He Kneeled Down and Cried With a Loud Voice, Lord, Lay not This Sin to Their Charge—Acts vii. 54.

Home Readings.

- M. The Seven Deacons..........Acts vi. 1-8.
- T. Before the Council..........vi. 9-15.
- W. Stephen's Speech..........vii. 1-36.
- T. Stephen's Speech..........vii. 37-53.
- F. The Death of Stephen..........vii. 54-60.
- S. Persecution by Saul..........viii. 1-4.
- S. Philip in Samaria..........viii. 1-21.

Introductory.—The increase of the church, with the multiplication of labors that ensued, and especially with the misunderstanding that arose between the Hebraistic and Hellenistic Jews in regard to the distribution of alms, threw larger burdens upon the apostles than they could possibly carry. Concluding that it was not proper for them to be diverted from preaching the gospel by secular cares—"to leave the word of God and serve tables"—they suggested the appointment of seven men whose special business it should be to look after the poor. The most notable of the seven were Stephen and Philip. Neither of these was content to be a mere server of tables. Both became fervent and successful preachers. Stephen's great zeal led on to his arrest and terminated in his violent death.

I. The Death of Stephen, Vers. 54-60. 54. "When they heard these things." They had borne with some patience the historical recital of Stephen, but they would not submit to his practical application of the truths which he had developed. "They were cut to the heart." Literally, as in v. 33, "Sawn asunder." "Gnashed on him with their teeth." The most expressive of all the signs of rage.

55. "But he." All unmindful of their wrath. "Being full of the Holy Ghost." A permanent endowment, not a sudden influence. "Looked up steadfastly into heaven." Turned his eyes that way. "Saw the glory of God." The brightness in which God appears. "And Jesus standing." As if risen up to succor his faithful disciple.

56. "I see the heavens opened." The spiritual world is always near us, and whenever it pleases God it becomes visible.—Canon Cook. "The Son of man." This designation of the Messiah is first found in the prophet Daniel. Eighty-two times in the New Testament it is applied by our Lord to himself. The present is the only instance of its use after the ascension.

57. "They cried out with a loud voice." This is the action of the Sanhedrists themselves. "Stopped their ears." As if they were too holy to hear such words as Stephen was uttering. "Ran upon him." Dispensing with any further pretense to judicial proceedings.

58. "Cast him out of the city." Too holy, as the camp in the wilderness had been, to be defiled with bloodshed. "Stoned him." The penalty for blasphemy. "The witnesses." Of whom at least two were indispensable in capital cases. "Laid down their clothes." Their long outer garments, so that they might not be hindered in the work of stoning which they were required to begin. "At a young man's feet, whose name was Saul." The keeping of the clothes, if not an official act, constituted Saul to a hearty approval of their deed.

59. "And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God." The multitude joined in, and went on stoning him while he was engaged in supplication. "Lord Jesus." Who is invoked equally with the Father. "Receive my spirit." The first martyr follows the example of his Master.

60. "And he kneeled down." Taking the humblest of attitudes. "With a loud voice." The last expenditure of his strength of love.—Myer. "Lay not this sin to their charge." Reckon it not against them. Another imitation of Jesus. (Luke xxiii. 34.) "Fell asleep." What a beautiful figure for death.

II. The Persecution by Saul, Vers. 1-4. 1. "Saul was consenting." Giving his heartiest sympathy and approval. "At that time." On that very day. "There was a great persecution." Of which the murder of Stephen was the fitting outbreak and beginning. "They were all scattered abroad." The word "all" must not be pressed too literally. "Except the apostles." Why they remained it is impossible to tell.

2. "Devout men." Not unconverted Jews who were favorably disposed to Christianity, but Christian believers. "Carried Stephen." The word implies all the preparations for burial, which probably took place at once. "Made great lamentation over him." In conformity with Jewish usage.

3. "Made havoc." Laid waste after the manner of a wild beast. "Entering into every house." Not into every private residence, but into every house in which the Christians were accustomed to worship. "Haling." Dragging. "And women." The climax of violence.

4. "They that were scattered abroad went everywhere." Within the districts of Judea and Samaria. "Preaching the word." And thus turning the persecution into a blessing.

SOCIAL PROVIDERS.

How Dancing Men Are Provided for Milady's Balls in London.

When a London hostess wishes to give a ball she is usually forced to apply to certain well known "social providers," who themselves of mature age, are habitually to be found in those haunts of beardless youth, the "Bachelors" and "Isthian" clubs.

Like the poulterer, who is desired to send in so many quails or ortolans ready trussed for supper, the provider will be required to bring in so many dancing "men," and it must be owned that the faultless array in which they appear does him as much good as the little birds aforesaid, each one resplendent in its waistcoat of fat white bacon or green vine leaf, reflects on the poulterer. Each contingent does its duty creditably.

The dancing men are active in the ball room, the quails are succulent at supper, says a writer in Truth, and the comparison might be made still more close as regards the amount of brains which each contingent may be said to possess.

But that these dancing marionettes (who certainly are as much hired out by their provider as if they had been sent from the establishment of the great Whiteley) fulfill what is expected of them there is no denying.

Whether they like dancing or not, they know quite well that the eye of the "social provider" is upon them, and that if they do not acquit themselves of the task of whirling debutante after debutante round the room, their names will be struck off the provider's list and they will sink back into obscurity.

In one way a congressman is like a potato; the oftener he is paired the smaller he seems in the eyes of his constituents.

WITHIN US.

They whose hearts are whole and strong,
Loving holiness,
Living clean from soil of wrong,
Wearing Truth's white dress—
They unto no far-off height
Wearily need climb;
Heaven to them is close in sight
From these shores of time.

Only the anointed eye
Sees in common things,
Gleam of wave, and tint of sky,
Heavenly blossomings.
To the hearts where light has birth
Nothing can be drear;
Budding through the bloom of earth,
Heaven is always near.
—Lucy Larcom.

THE BLACK LAMB.

He came to us one bleak January night. The state of the weather being such the evening before, I had taken especial care in fastening the door of the wide roomy sheep house, to prevent the ever-frolicking lambs from breaking out and running off in the darkness to be frozen, perhaps, before I could find them again. Next morning I hurried to give the ewes their early feed, with Karo, our great black dog at my heels. The wind was blowing a perfect tempest from the north, sending the dark clouds fast away to the southward. I turned the corner of the sheep-house, and saw the door was down. A quick survey showed me all the lambs lying quietly with their mothers. Standing down past the house at the foot of the hill was a ewe, and as I and the dog approached she glanced uneasily at us, and then with her nose touched something lying at her feet. Coming nearer I saw it was a lamb, and more, that it was black. The dog looked up into my face with a glance of wonder and amazement.

That thing a lamb? Impossible! He circled around and sniffed the round suspiciously.

With some difficulty I persuaded the ewe back under the shelter, carrying the lamb in my arms, placing it beside her as I called the little boy living with us.

I heard a scuffle and a piteous bleat, and turning I saw the little black lying kicking in the straw, while his mother stood cowed and and trembling in a corner. Then I knew why the door was down. It was disgraceful! Outrageous! They were respectable ewes, rearing respectable lambs, and would they tolerate among them that creature? She and her black had to "get out" literally as well as metaphorically.

The little boy ran and picked up the lamb and carried him to his mother, shaking his small fists indignantly all the while at the scornful ewes.

Well, this was the beginning of never-ending troubles.

As soon as I went away he was ousted again, and despite the cold and rain, he and his mother had to stay outside the shed. I fixed them up a temporary shelter by the south side of the sheep-house, hoping that spring would not be tardy in its coming.

When warmer days did come, when all the sheep were out in the fields together, he and his mother had to stay quite away from the herd. If by chance they strayed near them, some spiteful ewe would send the little black sprawling on the ground. As the boy said: "He's either a-going down or getting up all the time."

The lambs, with all their frolicking propensities, would not play with him.

Sometimes the colts would break out into the pasture for a ramble, and he was singled out as the special object on which to bestow their pent-up viciousness.

At the risk of having my own head cracked, I saved him thrice from their heels. One bitter night I brought him in the house and kept him in a basket by the sitting-room fire, but the piteous bleating of his mother kept him from my sleep, for though it was all she loved him dearly as all mothers love their young. He was her precious baby.

She soon learned, however, that his safety depended upon her efforts to keep him entirely away from the other animals, and many a long tramp she led me over hills and down through briery marshes before I could find them in some far off isolated corner.

As warm weather set in, the grass in the "Big Bottom"—as we called the bottom pasture lying back next the lake—began to put up temptingly, but the rains were so heavy and frequent, I delayed turning the sheep in for fear they would be caught in a freshet and swept away. And besides the flood gates were all down, and broken fences had to be mended.

It had been raining incessantly for several days when one morning it cleared up with a storm and high wind from the west that sent the clouds hurrying away.

I had kept the sheep housed during the worst of the rain, but that day they had broken out of their quarters, and as the rain had stopped, I did not go to see after them until late that evening. I went out to the pasture and looked around, but there was not a sheep in sight. I set up the old shackling door of the sheep house, which the wind had blown down that morning, and then all at once a sudden fear passed through my mind. Calling the dog, I started down the path that led to the "Big Bottom." The large gate that opened into it was more than a mile away. It stood upon a slight eminence, but the ground beyond went steeply down, and then spread out into a wide sandy bottom with marshes interspersed.

In the spring and summer it was the best of pastures, but through the winter it was covered with water. I hurried over the sodden ground, passed a long line of sweet smelling plum bushes on past the bend of the treacherous ditch which had caught one of my precious lambs in its swift-flowing water long before; on through low-lying places where the water was standing in puddles, and where it was easy to track the sheep through the soft mud. At last I turned a thick break of bottom willows, and came full upon the sheep, standing quite away from the gate, but looking with wistful eyes toward it. The gate was down. Why had they not gone through? I went quickly on, and as I approached, a ewe got up from beside the post looking with sad eyes down at a little black object caught under one corner of the fallen gate. It was the black lamb. I raised the gate and lifted him tenderly out, pressing the water from his black coat, and wondering the while if the gate had killed him in the fall or had he died before, for he was never strong. Hearing the roar of water I looked off through the gate at the muddy, rolling swamp, making little islands of some higher places, but covering the whole of the bottom.

The sheep had battled the little black through his short life, and scorning to pass him at his death, were saved from drowning in that wide waste of gloomy waters.

As soon as I had removed the lamb, they came crowding up, and would have passed through even then if I had not restrained them. "If he had not been there, they would have gone on and been swept away in that rising flood before help could have ever reached them. I pushed back the rebellious throng pressing around me.

At the loss of his little life theirs had been saved, but they did not know. The boy holding the dead lamb to his breast would have given all he owned to have made them understand it.

I fastened the gate back in its place, then ordering the dog to drive the sheep home, I and the boy carried the dead lamb with his little mother following us to a distant part of the fields and buried him.

It was a beautiful place, a little hill covered with wild sage trees that were just putting forth their purple heads. Very soon the humming birds would sport among the royal flowers, and the wren that always nested there would drive away the loneliness in her revelry of song.

I placed some rocks over his grave and then as darkness was nearing upon us we trudged home leaving his lonely little mother in her loving but fruitless search for him among the trees.

The thread of his poor life, so mean and small, was spun out and finished, but I could see its one purpose shining as brightly as the stars gleaming among the broken clouds.

That night while sitting by my bright fire listening to the gusts of wind coming down the hollows the little boy who had watched over him with such untiring interest and sympathized so keenly with him in all his lamb troubles came to me and looking up with wistful blue eyes, said:

"Auntie, if God keeps the wind off the lambs when they haven't any wool, don't you 'spect He was there with our poor little blackie, and didn't let him die very hard?"

I told him I hoped so.—Farmer's Voice.

INVENTIONS THAT PAID.

Immense Fortunes Made by Great Inventive Geniuses.

The popular "return ball" yielded the patentee an income of $50,000 a year. The "Dancing Jim Crow" toy was worth $75,000 a year to its inventor. The spring window shade, the stylographic pen, the marking pen, and rubber stamps each $100,000 a year. The common needle threader was worth $10,000 a year to the man who first thought of it. The rubber tip on lead pencils, the gummed newspaper wrapper, the machine for tanking type, made rich men of their originators.

Silverton sold his patent for copper tips to children's shoes for $67,000. Waterman's process for tempering wire netted him $3,000. Plimpton, the inventor of roller skates, made over $1,000,000. Forden realized a profit of $50,000 from his invention in horseshoes. Hoe's printing press made for him in fourteen years $218,000.

Singer, living in a loft over a stable on the Bowery in New York, with no money and little to eat, was next not in a rank luxuriously enjoying an income of $1,400 a day. Arkwright, the inventor of the cotton spinning machine, whose father shaved men for a penny in London, acquired a fortune which yielded an income of $2,000,000 a year, and left at his death nearly $50,000,000.—The Chautauquan.

Ever Ready Mouse Trap.

The little apparatus which can be readily constructed at home, has two frames, to which a movable platform is pivoted. Above this platform is suspended a small stick, to the point of which is attached the bait that is to excite the appetite of the little rodent. The platform, being horizontal, is supported at one end and held in place by a hook or box, but accessible to the mice. The bait is suspended above the loose end. As soon as the mouse has traversed the pivoted center its weight is sufficient to rock the board and the animal tumbles into the pail of water at that end. Its cries of distress before it drowns attract the other mice, and they come to see what is going on. They also tip the board and meet with a similar fate.—Inventor.

Another Smokeless Powder.

The attention of the British war office is being actively directed to a new smokeless powder which the Swedish government has accepted. For this powder are claimed three advantages: It is easy of manufacture, produces no flame and does not heat the rifle, while it also gives the ball an initial velocity of 2,100 feet, with a pressure of 2,260 atmospheres.

Origin of Languages.

No subject has been more fertile of speculation than the origin of languages. Many maintain that the language spoken by Adam is lost, and that the Hebrew, Chaldee and Arabic are only dialects of the original tongue. Goropius published a work in 1580 to prove that Dutch was the language spoken in Paradise. Andre Kemp maintained that God spoke to Adam in Swedish, Adam answered in Danish, and Eve spoke in French, whilst the Persians believe three languages to have been spoken in paradise—Arabic, the most persuasive, by the serpent; Persian, the most poetic, by Adam and Eve; and Turkish, the most threatening, by the angel Gabriel.

Magnets.

Some very interesting experiments have been carried out in this country with two immense magnets made from two large Rodman guns. A crowbar which was applied to the magnet required the combined force of four strong men to tear it away. A handful of tacks thrown in the opposite direction immediately flew back and attached themselves to the magnet. Several 15-inch cannon balls, solid, and as much as a strong man could lift, were held suspended in the air, one under the other. The most amusing experiment was made with a sledge hammer. When one tried to wield it in a direction opposite to the magnet he felt as though he were trying to hit a blow with a long feather in a gale of wind.

Stopped His Business.

Brown—Did you take any holiday this season?

Jones—Yes, of course.

Brown—How did you manage your business while you were away?

Jones—Oh, I just took my advertisement out of the papers until I returned, so there was no business to manage. Capital idea wasn't it?—Raleigh News and Observer.

Masquerading in Print.

The idea of printed-dresses for masquerading is not a new one. At least twenty years ago a young lady wore a party dress of white cloth which had been through the press of the Kansas City Journal of Commerce. The cloth bore the imprint of the day's news, being a reproduction of the regular daily paper of that date.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

FLOATING CHESTNUTS FROM THE ANGRY TIDE.

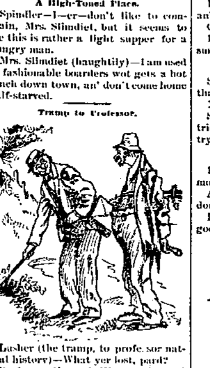
Pen Pictures of the Imperfections of the World—A Tramp Who Had 'Em—A Subterranean Warning—Poodle Politics—Witty Paragraphs.

A High-Toned Place.

Spindler—I—er—don't like to complain, Mrs. Slimdiet, but it seems to me this is rather a light supper for a hungry man.

Mrs. Slimdiet (haughtily)—I am used to fashionable boarders wot gets a hot lunch down town, an' don't come home half-starved.

Tramp to Professor.



Lasher (the tramp, to professor natural history)—What yer lost, pard?

Professor Natural History—Why, I saw a very curious sort of a snake here just a minute ago.

Lasher (who has seen curious reptiles too, in very awed tones)—Ye ain't a-tryin' t' find him agin, are ye, pard?—Puck.

The Cause of It.

Minks—A queer thing happened at the ferry to-day.

Winks—Eh? What?

Minks—A boat was ready when the train came in, we started right off without delay, and we arrived on this occasion on time.

Winks—Humph! Guess you got the wrong boat.

A Lovely House.

Little Boy—Oh, ma, this new house is just lovely. Me an' Sis has been havin' such fun.

Mother (who has followed the last load of furniture in a drenching shower)—I am glad you like it.

Little Boy—It's grand! Th' roof leaks all over, an' me an' Sis has been playin' Noah's Ark.

Got Full Weight.

Mother—I see the iceman has brought a great big lump this time. Did you tell him I said that if he didn't stop giving short weight I'd have him arrested?

Little Dick (who knows a thing or two)—No'm; I told him you said he was th' handsomest iceman that ever came here.

A Good Sign.

Jinks—Have you sold your house in the country yet?

Minks—N—o, not quite, but I think some of my neighbors are anxious to buy it.

"Why so?"

"They have begun trying to make me uncomfortable."

Carefully Considered.

Little Boy—Mayn't I be a preacher when I grow up?

Mother—Of course you may, my pet, if you want to.

Little Boy—Yes, I do. I s'pose I've got to go to church all my life anyhow, an' it's a good deal harder to sit still than to walk around and holler.

Too Much Warning.

Little Miss De Style—Mamma, may I bring Mrs. De Fashion's children into the parlor to see our new gilt chair?

Mrs. De Style (entertaining Mrs. De Fashion)—Certainly, my dear. What a question!

Little Miss De Style—Will it break if two of them look at it at once?

Why He Didn't Come.

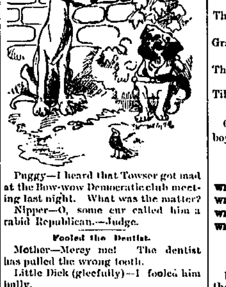
Lady (wildly)—Why didn't you bring me milk for the baby yesterday?

Milkman—You said you wanted it from one cow, mum.

"Certainly."

"Well, you see, mum, that cow kicked over the bucket yesterday, mum."

Poodle Politics.



Puggy—I heard that Towser got mad at the Bow-wow Democratic club meeting last night. What was the matter?

Nipper—O, some cur called him a rabid Republican.—Judge.

Fooled the Dentist.

Mother—Mercy me! The dentist has pulled the wrong tooth.

Little Dick (gleefully)—I fooled him badly.

"Fooled him?"

"Yes'm. I told him that was the one. I knew if he touched th' achin' one it ud hurt awful."

No Hope.

Mrs. Spinks—I can't pay you. I haven't a cent. But perhaps my husband will have some money when he gets home. I believe he's gone to a horse race.

Grocer (weeping)—Alas! madam, you are mistaken. It wasn't a horse race he went to. It was a church fair.

Something New.

Merchant—What's the matter with your writing this morning—new pen?

Bookkeeper—No sir.

"New ink?"

"No sir."

"What, then?"

"Neuralgia."

Understood It.

Cowboy—What in creation was that thar tenderfoot tryin' to corral?

Frontier Storekeeper—He wanted to buy a nightshirt.

Cowboy—Oh, I see. He's got an invite to the dance at Brandem ranch, I s'pose, an' wants ter go in style.

Something Like It.

Johnny Suburb—Pop, I wish you'd get me a bicycle.

Mr. Suburb—I'll tell you how we'll fix it, Johnny. I'll get you a nice, big, painted blue and yellow garden barrow. It makes the same kind of a track.

Tacked the Wrong Way.

Little Dick (who is trying his new magic lantern)—Mamma, I wish you would come and fix this sheet.

Mamma—What's wrong with it?

Little Dick—It's wrong side up. The pictures is all upside down.

Trouble Coming.

Citizen—What's up?

Policeman—Of'm knockin' fur help, an' ringin' fur an ambulance.

Citizen—What's the matter?

Policeman—Oi just saw two Oytalians smilin' at th' same woman.

Not Well Named.

Susie Gumpps—You hasn't any sense, that's wot you hasn't.

Maggie Muggs—Why hasn't I?

Susie Gumpps—You call that thing a tricycle, an' yet you won't let anybody try it.

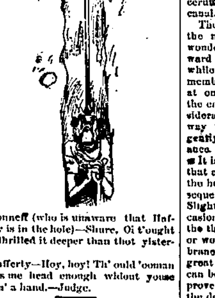
High Praise.

Little Johnny—Please give me some more jam on my bread.

Aunty (proudly)—You like my jam, don't you?

Little Johnny—Yes'm. It's most as good as wot we buy in th' store.

A Subterranean Warning.



Ronneff (who is unaware that Hafferty is in the hole)—Shure, Oi t'ought we dhrilled it deeper than thot yisterday.

Hafferty—Hoy, hoy! Th' odd 'ooman bores me head enough widout youse tekin' a hand.—Judge.

A Blessing.

Binks—Isn't that your office boy whistling?

Winks—Yes, I wouldn't part with him for a gold deal. He has no ear for music, and can't whistle a tune.

No Spendthrift.

Judge—You were begging on the public streets, and yet you had $30 in your pocket.

Prisoner—Yes, jedge, I may not be as industrious as some, y'r honor, but I'm no spendthrift.

A Drawing Card.

Jenkins—What's all that rush and scramble about at the bargain counter to-day?

Minkins—Silk, Ribbon & Co., have a dentist there pulling teeth at half price.

The Small Boy's Revenge.

Boy (at ferry)—Carry y'r satchel sir?

Man (gruffly)—No.

Boy's Little Brother (loudly)—No use tacklin' him, Bill. He's only a commuter a carryin' his lunch.

A Hard Study.

Uncle John—So you have been promoted to higher grade? I suppose you'll have some hard studies next year.

Nephew—Yessir. We'll have geology. That's all about the rocks.

Unexpected.

Frank Frankleigh—Yes, Miss Antique, to be frank with you—

Miss Antique (with a chirp)—Oh, Mr. Frankleigh, of course you may be Frank with me—but this is so sudden.

Mistaken.

Old Friend—To tell you the truth, George, the house you're in now is no great shakes.

George (grimly)—Wait till you've slept in it through a storm.

A Compliment.

Little Dick—Papa said I was a brick. I wonder wot that means.

Little Dot—I s'pose it means you is good, like a ice cream brick.

Better Than No Play.

Little Dick—What shall we play now?

Little Dot—Oh, I'm tired out. Let's just pretend we is playin'.

Unless the breath is like a spicy gale,
Unless the teeth gleam like the driven snow,
There is no dazzling smile or tender tale,
Grateful to woman's eye or ear, we know.
The tale would lose its charms—the smile be gaunt,
Till brought within the spell of SOZODONT.

Only 10 per cent. of German school boys are said to go in for athletics.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Four times more Irishmen reside in the United States than Englishmen.

A Bushel of Pills,

and every one wants to stick fast in the throat, and feels as though they did stick somewhere. Away with them and take Simmons Liver Regulator. One-half tablespoonful is a dose, and it goes down pleasantly. You'll find it a mild laxative, with no griping, and does not debilitate. It quickly relieves the system of malarial poison, and cures Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness and Sick Headache.

While boring a well in Stockton, Cal., a man found a monkey's tooth at a depth of 1,125 feet.

Experience of an Ex-Champion.

Athletes and men who take ordinary outdoor exercises such as walking, running, bicycle riding, jumping, swimming, tennis, etc., are often the subjects of acute troubles. The experience of an ex-champion walker will be of interest to all who are afflicted. Harry Brooks writes:

"No. 324 East 19th St., New York, April 2, 1886.

"Numerous statements relative to the merits of different plasters having been brought to my attention, I take this opportunity to state that I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for over 20 years and prefer them to any other kind. I would further more state that I was very sick with catarrh of the kidneys, and attribute my recovery entirely to ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS."

CARE OF THE EARS.

A Sensitive Organ That Needs to be Handled With Care.

Much misdirected energy is expended by careful people in the effort to keep clean the innocent orifice of the organ of hearing.

Serious injury often results to the delicate mucous membrane lining the canal of ears from pushing of washcloths, sponges and the like inside the delicate canal. Nothing should ever be pushed inside the canals of the ears, cautions the Youth's Companion. The cerumen, or wax, which is normally found there, should not be removed until it can be washed away with ordinary washing: this should not include a doubling or twisting of the end of a wash-cloth for the purpose of pushing it inside the auditory canal.

It is common enough to find those who use pins, hair pins and other hard bodies to remove the normal secretion of the ear from the canal. A physician is the only one who should put into the ear any thing so hard as possibly to injure its delicate structure. If there is any thing abnormal about the quantity or quality of the natural secretion a physician should be consulted and his advice followed.

No one should attempt himself to treat any supposed or real case of impacted or hardened cerumen. Efforts in this direction have been extremely harmful to the tympanum and delicate bones of the ear. Such attempts have also brought on the dreaded condition—which was before only a supposed one—by massing the cerumen at the narrowed point of the canal.

The upper layer of epithelium of the membrane of the canal has the wonderful property of moving outward toward the opening of the ear, while still continuing part of the membrane. Thus a scab may be seen at one time quite near the drum of the ear, and afterward be found considerably nearer the orifice. In this way the protective wax is pushed gently outward without further assistance.

It is a common fallacy to suppose that any dullness of hearing is beyond the help of a physician, and that, consequently, nothing can be done for it. Slight dullness of hearing is often occasioned by a catarrhal condition of the throat, which dullness gets better or worse as the condition of the membrane of the throat changes. The great majority of cases of deafness it can be safely said, are not beyond improvement, or at least a checking of the degenerative process.

A discharging or "running" ear should always have treatment at once.

THE HUNTER'S FIRST SHOT.

No Thrill of Delight Like the Concussion of an Old Musket.

How many of us can remember our first shot at game? asks Forest and Stream. I was slightly built and 10 or 11 years of age when I discovered that a flock of woodduck frequented the creek. I resurrected the old family flintlock musket, which family tradition said had seen service in the war of 1812 in the endeavor to repel the British when Buffalo was burned. The flint was gone. I searched the field where I had seen flint Indian arrow-heads and found one, out of which I manufactured a passable flint for the old gun. I obtained some blasting powder from a neighbor and crushed it fine. For shot I cut some pieces of lead to a suitable size, and wadded the powder and shot firmly with tow. I proceeded to the creek, crawling through the short brush as only a hog or rabbit can do, trailing the old musket, which was so heavy I could barely, with exercise of much will-power, bring it to my shoulder. Arriving near the point where I believed the ducks were located, I carefully raised my head above the brush. The ducks rose. I brought the old gun to my shoulder and pulled the trigger. The old musket went off and so did I—head over heels, seeing stars, the names of which I never knew. I picked myself up with a bruised shoulder and a bloody nose, and the old musket good for further service and five ducks. Stars, bruises and bloody nose were forgotten. Glory! I guess I huzzaed. And was I not the hunter of hunters among my mates of whom there were many?

Over half a century has passed since I made that shot, to me then a famous one. Yes, but where are those mates? Of them all I almost alone remain.

All on Runners.

In the winter in Norway all the vehicles are sledges—the carriages, cabs, carts and even the perambulators are on runners. Outside the town, where the road is not trodden hard, it is impossible to walk without the snowshoes of the country. These are called "ski," and are long wooden planks, measuring nearly nine feet for a full grown man. The wood for ski is not sawn, but split with the grain, so that they never break and can bear a tremendous strain.

Influence of the Hair.

A French doctor has evolved the theory that the color and nature of the hair have an influence on the pursuits of man. Thus, he declares that red-whiskered men have a tendency toward the race track and the hunting field, men with straight black hair are apt to feel that they have a call to the ministry, while light-haired men are natural travelers and adventurers.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the government lighthouse, at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a deadful cough and turning into fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and, after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at Dreier & Bro's.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Drier Bros. drug store.

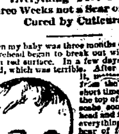
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Bombay has a population of 821,760, and Calcutta with its two immediate suburbs a population of 741,140.

TERRIBLE ITCHING

Used Everything Five Months. In Three Weeks not a Scar or Pimple. Cured by Cuticura.



When my baby was three months old his cheeks and forehead began to break out with white pimples on red surface. In a few days itching commenced, which was terrible. After he would rub it, matter would ooze from the points. In a short time it spread over the top of his head, then scabs soon formed on head and face. We used everything we could hear of for nearly five months. It grew worse all the time. I saw your advertisement of the CUTICURA REMEDIES in the "Chicago Weekly." We purchased CUTICURA REMEDIES, and commenced their use. In three weeks' time there was not a sore or pimple, not even a scar, on head or face. He is nineteen months old now, and has no signs of the disease. His scalp is healthy and he has a beautiful head of hair. (See portrait herewith.)
MRS. OSCAR JAMES, Woodston, Kan.

My infant, eighteen months old, was afflicted with skin eruptions on his hips. Bad sores came on other parts. All remedies failed until I procured CUTICURA. Cured a year and no return of disease.
MRS. A. M. WALKER, Carsonville, Ga.

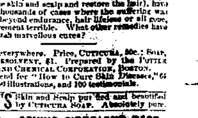
Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), have cured thousands of cases where the suffering was almost beyond endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, disfigurement terrible. What other remedies have made such marvellous cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.



GUITARS The Marquette ... The Lakeside ... The Arion ... The Conservatory ...

MANDOLINS ...

Fully warranted and the best for the price the world affords. We manufacture all the component parts, and are the largest makers in the globe. ... Sold by all leading dealers. ...
LYON & HEALY, 160 to 164 ...

The Pennsylvania System.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time.

AS FOLLOWS: * Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne to

Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]
New York and Washington	[illegible]
Youngstown & Pittsburg	[illegible]
Lima and Crestline	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]
Plymouth and Chicago	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]
Canton and Pittsburg	[illegible]
New York & Washington	[illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	[illegible]
Warsaw and Plymouth	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]
New York & Washington	[illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	[illegible]
New York & Washington	[illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	[illegible]
Valparaiso & Chicago, arr. except Monday	[illegible]

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Midland Line.)

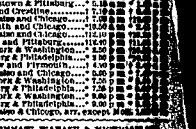
Trains leave Warsaw going north. ... Trains leave Warsaw going south.

No. 1, 9:05 p m ... No. 2, [illegible]
No. 3, 11:30 a m ... No. 4, [illegible]

W. R. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A., Wabash, Ind.

*Sunday only.

TIME TABLE



TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	[illegible]
Toledo Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily	[illegible]
Local Freight	[illegible]

GOING WEST.	
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible]
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	[illegible]
St. Louis Limited, daily	[illegible]

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne. ... Ar. Indianapolis.
[illegible]

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, Toledo and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City.

R. G. THOMSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

(Standard Time.)

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buf. Pass. east	[illegible]	[illegible]
Local Freight, east	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago Passenger, west	[illegible]	[illegible]
Local Freight, west	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 172, Way Freight	[illegible]
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	[illegible]
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	[illegible]

NORTHWARD.	DEPART
No. 171, Way Freight	[illegible]
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	[illegible]
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	[illegible]

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.

LOCAL TIME TABLE. In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville and New Castle & Rushville. DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 12 Passenger	[illegible]
No. 14 Passenger	[illegible]
No. 110 Local	[illegible]

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	[illegible]
No. 13 Passenger	[illegible]
No. 19 Local	[illegible]

*Daily except Sunday. †Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
E. B. PHILLIPS.
Ticket Agent Ft. W. C. & L. Railroad.

Or Address:
M. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. P. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
RICHMOND, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect June 12, '92.

GOING NORTH.

From Grand Rapids and North	[illegible]
For Grand Rapids	[illegible]
From Richmond	[illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	[illegible]
From Grand Rapids	[illegible]

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

"I soon left my taskmaster and took my station at a first-class hotel where I blacked the boots of some of our most prominent men, as well as the Four Hundred. From here I was driven by one of those contractors who claimed he had the right of all hotels. I am now at a first-class barber shop on Sixth avenue and am doing well. Here I have a great variety of men to please, but men who go to the races are the hardest. Some want the left foot done first, others the right; some insist on the first stroke of the brush being upward. If by any chance I forget or do it different, they say: 'No use betting to-day, you have ruined my luck.' Some, because I dress well, and am polite, don't think I can be a bootblack; others treat me with greatest politeness, while others again laugh at my manners and call me 'count.'

"At first it angered me, but I don't mind it now. I know it is character and not business makes the man. When I have saved a couple of hundred more, I shall travel through the United States, see all the large cities and then decide what I will be."

A COLORED INDIVIDUAL.

A New Sort of Ghost Troubling an Iowa Town.

A black ghost has been frightening the women and many of the men in the town of Albia, Iowa. It is decidedly funereal in its appearance. Instead of being white and airy it is black as night, and only disports itself while the moon is at its height. In the south part of the city is a house supposed to be haunted. Years ago a woman who lived there mysteriously disappeared, and it is from this house that the ebonized spectre seems to base its operations. It is in form a woman, dressed in the deepest black, and heavily veiled. It seems to have a schedule of hours, and never appears earlier than 11 o'clock and has been seen as late as 3 o'clock in the morning. Lovers taking a stroll are confronted by it and put to flight by the shade solemnly pointing a long black finger at them. Her favorite pastime seems to be to follow unaccompanied women, and when they gather up their raiment and flee she simply stands and gazes wistfully after them. She has been traced to the old building, but no one has been found brave enough to venture in after night.

COWLESS AND WOMANLESS.

"Where There Is a Woman There Will Be Mischief."

St. Columba left Ireland in the year 563 with a dozen companions, and on the evening of Whit-Monday, 1371 years ago exactly, landed on the Island of Iona, one of the Hebrides, which is remarkable for two reasons, i. e.: From the fact that St. Columba banished cows and women from its sacred confines, also because of the different ways the name of the island has been spelled.

During the thousand years following the close of the sixth century, says the Detroit Sun, the name was variously rendered as I, Ii, Ia, Io, Hy, Hi, Hii, Hie, Hio, Hu, Heu, Huy, Hiu, Y and Yi. It is also known as Icolmkill, I-columbkille and Hii-colum-kille, besides Iona, which is believed to be a misnomer, it being thought that the "n" should be a "u."

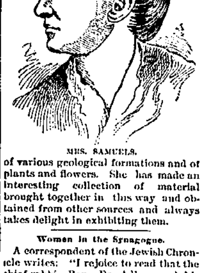
When Columba landed on this particular Hebride he gave orders that no cow or woman should be admitted. "Because," he argued, "wherever there is a cow there will be a woman, and where there is a woman there will be mischief."

To this day the chief reasons why the tourists visit Iona in such numbers is because it is known to tradition as "The Cowless and Womanless Isle."

GRADUATED AT SIXTEEN.

The Charming Wife of a World's Fair Department Chief.

Mrs J. M. Samuels, wife of the chief of the department of horticulture of the Columbian exposition, was born in Clinton, Ky., Sept. 20, 1861. Both her parents and maternal ancestors were the oldest and most influential bluegrass families. Her father, Dr. George Beeler, is a distinguished physician and surgeon and is president of the Kentucky Medical association. She graduated at Clinton college at the age of 16, receiving her diploma at an earlier age than any of the alumnæ of that well-known institution of learning. She is above medium height, slender, rather on the brunette order, with brown eyes and dark hair. She has been a keen observer of the countries through which she has journeyed, and is familiar with the leading characteristics of each of them. Mrs. Samuels is quite as enthusiastic in the study of horticulture as her husband and is of great assistance to him in his work. She has devoted much time to the study of both geology and botany. She has always been a lover of nature and a devoted student of these two branches of natural science. She has spent a great deal of time in the woods and among the rocks gathering specimens



MRS. SAMUELS.

of various geological formations and of plants and flowers. She has made an interesting collection of material brought together in this way and obtained from other sources and always takes delight in exhibiting them.

Women in the Synagogue.

A correspondent of the Jewish Chronicle writes: "I rejoice to read that the chief rabbi, Rev. Dr. Adler, and his coadjutors praise the introduction of female voices into the services of the Hammersmith synagogue. Thus the dictum of the so-called infallible Shulchan Aruch is justly disregarded. For, according to this mediæval decision, 'the voice of a woman must not be heard in the synagogue.'"

Blew a Box of Gold.

Last week, during a severe thunderstorm at Payne, Ind., fences and trees were blown down and a number of houses were unroofed. The next morning while two men were walking along the railroad track they noticed several large trees that had been blown down. While examining the hole made in the ground by the uprooting of one of them they claimed to have found a box which contained nearly $10,000.

A Safe Vehicle.

I have traveled round the world,
 Northward eighty one degrees;
I have seen ice-mountains hurled
 Into stormy, surging seas.
To the summit I've ascended
 Of the highest Alpine peak;
And one day my way I wended
 From Ceylon to Mozambique.

I've explored with learned sages
 Parthenons and temples Doric;
And seen relics of the ages
 That we call the prehistoric.
I'm at home in Rome and Venice,
 Paris, London, Aberdeen;
And I've danced and played lawn tennis
 With the daughter of a queen.

I have seen the Arab manly
 Entertaining in his tent;
Traveled all the way with Stanley
 Through the darkest continent;
Seated those wondrous, storied cellars
 In our own New Mexico,
Where the people called cliff dwellers
 Lived so many years ago.

Yet in all my journeys never
 Have I suffered harm's attack;
Never coach or car whatever
 That I boarded left the track.
Never was I vexed or daunted
 At hotel or foreign station;
For the car in which I jaunted
 Was my own imagination.

—Atom

How Lady Wilde Became a Nationalist.

Lady Wilde told a representative of an English periodical the other day how she came to be a Nationalist in spite of the fact that her family were violently opposed to such a course. "I was always very fond of study and books," said her ladyship. "My favorite study was languages. I succeeded in mastering ten of the European languages. Till my eighteenth year I never wrote anything. All my time was given to study. Then, one day, a volume of 'Ireland's Library,' issued from the Nation office by Mr. Duffy, happened to come in my way. I read it eagerly and my patriotism was kindled. My family was Protestant and Conservative, and there was no social intercourse between them and the Catholics and Nationalists. Once I had caught the Nationalist spirit, and all the literature of Irish wrongs and sufferings had an enthralling interest for me. Then it was that I discovered I could write poetry. In sending my verses to the editor of the Nation I dared not have my name published, so I signed them 'Speranza,' and my letters 'John Fenshaw Ellis' instead of Jane Francesca Elgee. But after awhile Mr. Duffy wished me to call at the office, and again 'Mr. Ellis' had to excuse himself from doing so. One day my uncle came into my room and found the Nation on my table. Then he accused me of contributing to it, declaring the while that such a seditious paper was fit only for the fire. The secret being out in my own family there was no longer much motive for concealment, and I gave my editor permission to call upon me. Even then, as Sir Charles Duffy has since told me, he scarcely knew who 'Speranza' might be, and great was his surprise, therefore, when I stepped out from an inner room."

An American Woman's Scientific Work.

Miss Zelia Nuttall is a San Francisco woman who is doing remarkable work in American anthropology. She is at present in Dresden, Germany. She surrounds herself with Aztec atmosphere; her library, one of the richest in Mexican works in existence, is cased in pieces of furniture whose forms and decorations are drawn from Mexican architecture. On all relating to Mexican archeology and history she is an authority. Two of the Peabody Museum monographs are by her—one upon a curious feather headdress, the other upon the Mexican throwing stick, or atlatl. Recently Miss Nuttall had the pleasure of discovering at the old castle of Ambras, Germany, a fine shield of ancient Mexican feather-work. In the last number of the Internationales Archiv fur Ethnographie she publishes an exhaustive and handsomely illustrated article upon the subject of feather shields from Mexico. In a recent visit to Florence, Italy, Miss Nuttall discovered in the library an Aztec manuscript with pictures. It turned out to be a treatise upon dress and ornament, and contains a text in Spanish letters. This, reprinted in fac-simile with critical notes and an English translation, Miss Nuttall will present at the next congress of Americanists in October.

The Countess of Carlisle.

The Countess of Carlisle, who has just taken the position of honorary secretary of the Women's Liberal Federation, is a daughter of Lady Stanley of Alderley. The latter is opposed to the suffrage for women, of which her daughter is an ardent and enthusiastic advocate. Lady Carlisle has for years past taken annually some fifteen hundred or two thousand children from the slums of Leeds to spend a fortnight's holiday in farmhouses and cottages in the neighborhood of her country seat in Cumberland. She herself visits constantly, the homes to which she sends the children, and she also frequently accompanies the parties of ragged youngsters on their railway journeys, taking them from and restoring them to their mothers. The Countess also very often asks young governesses from elementary schools, shop girls and other hard-worked but nicely educated women to spend a holiday in her own house, as her guests. Singularly unconventional in mind and manners, but eloquent, clever and always thinking of the good of others, Lady Carlisle is an ideal leader of an organization which has for one of its chief objects "To promote the interests of women and the care of children."

Willard Smith's Wife.

The wife of Willard A. Smith, chief of the department of transportation of the world's fair, was born of Quaker parents near Ithaca, N. Y., in 1854. Her early life was spent in New York State, and she was married at St. Louis in 1873 to Mr. Smith, who was then a young and prosperous lawyer. Her maiden name was Maria Dickinson. In 1874 they came to Chicago, where they have since resided. Their large and elegant residence on Rhodes avenue was mostly planned by Mrs. Smith and the tasteful furnishings and artistic decorations are due to her fine discrimination. Although active in the religious and social work of the Memorial Baptist church, she has always shown the greatest devotion to home duties, having little time for the mere pleasures of society. Of a cheerful temperament, she is the life of a select circle of friends and idolized by her children, of whom three are living, a daughter of 16, one of 9 and a son 4 years of age.

Marie Corelli.

Marie Corelli is one of the most mysterious literary women in the world. No one seems to know exactly who she is or where she came from, and certainly none can tell whither she is going. She has a strong objection to having her portrait reproduced. As a matter of fact she is the daughter of Charles Mackay, at one time the editor of the Illustrated London News, and an intimate friend of Dickens and Thackeray. Miss Mackay adopted as her nom de plume the pretty sounding name of "Marie Corelli" because of her great love of Italy and things Italian: but she is a thorough Englishwoman, and no one would take her for anything else. Her novel, "A Romance of Two Worlds," made a deep impression on a certain section of the reading public, probably because, like "Robert Elsmere" and "John Ward, Preacher," it touched on certain problems which are agitating thinking minds.

The Mother of Charlie Ross.

Charlie Ross' mother is a remarkable looking woman, with a face that tells its own story and hair prematurely white. She said to a new acquaintance who spoke of their unfortunate fame:

"Ah, but no one can know what this means to us. When I see parents weeping over a dead child I think:

"'How can they? How can they, when it is only dead?' It is this daily torture we have suffered for eighteen years of alternate hope and despair that eats away our lives. Often the hope itself turns to trouble. Once we were sure we had found our boy. The young man we thought him grown to be was so bad, so virile in tongue and temper, that we dared not bring him in contact with our other children. It was a positive comfort when we proved ourselves again mistaken. But it is such a long search, and how can we cease seeking?"

The French Exposition Committee.

Mme. Carnot has accepted the presidency of the committee whose business it will be to organize the French exhibits in the section of woman's work at the Columbian exposition, and the members of which are Mme. G. Borger, Mme. Bertault, Mme. Bagelot, Mme. Bronardel, Mme. Miolan Carvalho, Comtesse H. de Chaiseul, Mlle. d'Eichthal, the Generale Ferrier, Comtesse Foucher de Cariel, Comtesse de Grandval, Comtesse Greffulhe, Mme. Coralie Cohen, Mme. Koechlin-Schartz, Mme. Madeleine Lemaire, Mlle. Laizibien, Mme. Lourdelet, Mme. H. Mallet, Comtesse de Montsaulnin and the Marquise de Monstier. Their meetings are to be held at the palace of the Elysee.

Miss Elizabeth Boyce, B. A.

Miss Elizabeth Boyce is the only young woman who takes the Columbia College B. A. degree this year. Miss Boyce is not a Barnard college student, but she receives the regular Columbia degree, and has her name printed on the commencement program in the list of graduates and in regular alphabetical order. Miss Boyce took the full curriculum required in Latin, Greek, and mathematics, modern languages, and political science without the aid of college lectures or private tutors, at the same time following her chosen profession of teaching. She is still in her teens, and from such brilliant beginning a successful career is safely anticipated.

Women at the University of Virginia.

The university of Virginia, though unprepared at present to undertake the education of women in the full sense of the term, has nevertheless taken a step in direction by admitting them to register for the pursuit of studies in the academical department and to the use of the library and scientific collections of the university. This new departure will doubtless be universally approved, not only for its immediate advantages to many who have hitherto been debarred from such privileges, but for the assurance it conveys of a still broader and more comprehensive policy in the future.

Notes by the Way.

Lucy A. Boardman has given $30,000 for the erection of a school of manual training in this country.

The alumni of the divinity school of Harvard university passed by a large majority a resolution recommending the admission of women to the divinity school.

The Prussian minister of education has ordered that hereafter all contracts with women teachers shall be canceled in the case of marriage at the end of the school year.

WOLF VENGEANCE.

A Pack of Wolves Kill One of Their Number For Lying.

During one of my hunting and fishing excursions in Louisiana I was fishing on a lake two or three miles long and from one-quarter to one-half mile wide, says a writer in Forest and Stream. On one side the hill land came down near the lake, leaving about one-quarter mile of sand beach, and while there I saw a deer running at the top of its speed toward the lake, and a moment later a wolf appeared in hot pursuit. Expecting them to plunge into the lake, when I could overtake and kill them both in the water, I kept my place. Just before the deer reached the water it was caught by the wolf, which pulled it down and killed it. Then the wolf stalked around, looked about, trotted off some distance and set up a howl, went further and again howled, and then into the woods, when I heard more howling. The wolf being out of sight, I rowed my boat to the place and got the deer and then went back to my fish hooks.

Shortly there appeared on the scene a pack of ten or twelve wolves. They sniffed and moved all around where the deer had been killed. These movements occupied considerable time. They would huddle together, change about, and, mixing up, trot around in all directions, keeping close together. Finally they got into a fight, the whole pack attacked one wolf and killed it. It was literally bit and chewed to pieces. Now what was the wolf killed for? The probability is, and I am almost positive, that the dead wolf was the one that killed the deer. I have talked to many hunters upon this subject, and have come across but two who had seen anything similar, and they thought the wolf had been killed for lying. If it was done in the case I saw for lying, it was the only time I ever knew a wolf to be killed wrongfully.

A Left-Handed Compliment.

Miss Cynical Elderly—I saw one of your pictures at the art exhibition, Mr. Dauber, and I admired it ever so long.

Dauber—Ah, thanks, thanks!

Miss Cynical Elderly—You see there were crowds of people in front of all the other pictures, and nobody at all in front of yours, so I had a splendid chance to examine it.—Texas Siftings.

Tommy's School.

"Geography's a nuisance, and arithmetic's a bore!"
 Said Tommy, with a frown upon his face.
"I hate the sight of grammars, and my Latin makes me roar;
 It's always sure to get me in disgrace.
When I'm a man," he added, as he threw his school-books down,
 "I'll have a school that boys will think is fine!
They need not know an adjective or adverb from a noun,
 Nor whether Cæsar bridged the Po or Rhine.

"I don't care if they think that George the Third was King of Spain,
 When those old fogies lived so long ago,
Or if they all should answer that the Volga is in Maine,
 What difference would it make, I'd like to know?
But instead of useless things, I'll teach 'em how to coast and skate;
 They all shall learn to row and sail a boat,
And how to fire a pistol, and to shoot a rifle straight,
 And how to swim, and how to dive and float.

"We'll play at tennis and at cricket all the livelong day;
 And then there's polo, and—Oh, yes, foot-ball;
And baseball they shall every single one learn how to play,
 For that's the most important thing of all.
I tell you," finished Thomas, "I'll have one of just that kind;
 Then all the boys, you see, will want to go.
They will not run away and say my school's an 'awful grind,'
 Or call the lessons dull and hard, I know.

—St. Nicholas.

Finding a Pearl.

When William Lloyd Garrison began, at the age of 20, to publish the Free Press, he had, of course, the usual amount of bad and indifferent poetry to read. All the local poetasters who thought they could make verse and would have been far more worthily employed in making shoes, deluged him with their halting contributions. But one day the paper's drag-net brought up a pearl. Thus Mr. Garrison tells the story:

Going up-stairs to my office, I observed a letter lying near the door; I opened it, and found it contained an original piece of poetry for the Free Press.

The ink was very pale, the handwriting very small, and having at that time a horror of newspaper original poetry, my first impulse was to tear it without reading it, since the chances of rejection were as ninety-nine to one. Summoning up my resolution, however, I perused it, and was so gratified with it that I gave it a place in my journal.

As I was anxious to find out the writer, my post-rider one day divulged the secret, saying that he had brought the letter, and that it was written by a Quaker lad named Whittier, who was daily at work with hammer and lapstone on the shoemaker's bench at East Haverhill.

I lost no time in driving to see the youthful bard, who came into the room with shrinking diffidence, blushing like a maiden, and almost unable to speak. I gave him some words of encouragement, but addressed myself particularly to his parents, urging them to grant him every possible facility for the development of his remarkable genius.

This was the beginning of a lifelong friendship founded on similarity of purpose and principles.

Ideals.

Connected with the men and teachings of every college are its traditions. From class to class come down certain stories of men and customs, which illustrate the ideas of different years. In the beginning of the Revolution, Dr. Witherspoon was president of Princeton college. He was a Scotchman by birth and a man of strong common sense.

It was the fashion of the time to hold the ideal theory—a practical denial of the existence of matter. The ideal philosophy taught that external life, and what we call the material world, are the creatures of fancy. This system of philosophy was even more prevalent at that time than materialism is at the present day.

It is said that Dr. Witherspoon, finding it impossible to reason upon this subject logically with the people whose minds were on fire with the ideal theory, entered the class-room one morning, and in course of remarks said:

"Young gentlemen, if you think there is nothing but ideas in the world, just go out on the campus and butt your head against the college walls! You will at least get an idea of matter."

On another occasion the students were at supper, at long tables, with a tutor presiding at each. There was one student of the senior class who did not believe in the theory of ideas. They had hot mush and milk for supper; all at once they were disturbed by this student uttering a dreadful cry.

Everybody started up to know what was the matter. The student said:

"Mr. Tutor, I ask your pardon. I have just swallowed a red-hot idea."

The tutor bowed, and the apology was received without any evidence of amusement.

Photographing Bullets.

It is no news that cannon balls and bullets can be photographed as they dart through the air, but Prof. C. V. Boys has recently made some experiments in photographing flying bullets that cast new light upon their motion, and their effect upon the air through which they pass.

Prof. Boys fires the bullet through a box lined with black cloth, and so arranged that the passing bullet itself completes an electric circuit and causes a flash of light in the box, which, though lasting only one-millionth of a second, suffices to imprint a photograph of the bullet on a sensitized plate contained in the box.

Not only are the bullets themselves photographed, but also the atmospheric waves created by their passage. In front of the bullets are seen the waves of condensation, and behind them the waves of rarefaction, and interesting observations have been made on the peculiar forms of these waves.

As each bullet dashes through the box it touches the terminals of two wires in the electric circuit, and the little cloud of dust into which the end of the wire is pulverized also has its image imprinted on the photographic plate.

Prof. Boys has experimented with the photographing of charges of small shots fired from shot-guns, and the final result of these experiments is awaited with much interest, because it promises to throw light upon the manner in which guns of different patterns scatter the shot.

Quickly Over.

In the old pioneer days of the Green Mountain State the marriage ceremony partook of the simplicity which was a distinguishing characteristic of life in Vermont at that time. A native of the State tells a story of those early days, which his grandfather used to take great pleasure in relating.

Elder Brown, a much-beloved Methodist minister was sawing wood in his front dooryard. The day was warm and the minister's occupation was naturally heating in its tendency, so Elder Brown was in his shirt-sleeves, just like any unministerial wood-sawyer of his parish.

Presently there came riding along the road and up to the fence a tall, lank, ungainly country bumpkin on horseback, with a fresh-faced girl on a pillion behind him, with her arms clasped about his waist.

As they came to a halt, Elder Brown advanced to the fence and rested his arms comfortably on the top rail.

"You won't get married, I calc'late?" he said addressing the smiling pair impatiently.

"Ya-as," they replied in unison.

"Well, then," proceeded Elder Brown, "James, will you take this woman for your wife?"

"Ya-as," replied the grinning bridegroom.

"And you, Hetty, will you take this man for your husband?"

"Ya-as," replied the bride, with unfaltering promptness.

"All right, then," remarked the minister, reaching out his arm and bestowing a hearty handshake on each of the newly-married party, "you can ride on."

And they rode on, as happy as if the ceremony had been more elaborate, while the elder returned to his wood-sawing.

It Was the Tariff.

During the early discussions on the tariff question in Congress, the late Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia speaking to a meeting in the old clubhouse in Richmond, told a story which illustrated the general ignorance prevailing in his part of the country at that time.

One of his illiterate neighbors, who had never been more than three miles away from home, started out, one day on a turkey hunt. He at last winged one of a flock of turkeys, and in trying to make his escape the bird crossed a railway which had just been completed.

The countryman, of course, stopped to examine the road, when suddenly a steam engine, puffing, blowing and whistling, hove in sight around a curve.

The turkey, the curious railway track, and everything else were forgotten as the countryman took to his heels and made towards home as fast as he could run.

When he had reached the house, fallen into a chair and partially recovered his breath, his wife demanded an account of the apparition which had so startled him.

"I dunno what it could have been," her spouse said, in concluding his somewhat confused and vague description of the monster he had seen, "unless it was that plaguy tariff that has broken loose!"

Protecting the Money.

There is no absolute safety for life or property in this world, but as human ingenuity increases it certainly looks as if bank robbers—robbers from without, at any rate—were finding their knavish business more and more nearly an impossible one. Of the safeguards of the Bank of England the Manchester Guardian says:

Its outer doors are now so finely balanced that a clerk, by pressing a knob under his desk, can close them instantly, and they cannot be opened again except by special process. This is done to prevent the daring and ingenious unemployed of the great metropolis from robbing the famous institution.

The bullion department of this great English banking establishment is nightly submerged in several feet of water by the action of machinery. In some of the London banks the bullion departments are connected with the manager's sleeping-rooms, and an entrance cannot be effected without setting off an alarm near this person's head.

If a dishonest official, during day or night, should take even one from a pile of a thousand sovereigns, the whole pile would instantly sink and a pool of water take its place, besides letting every person in the establishment know of the theft.

TO SHORTEN THE HONEYMOON

Some English Views on the Question of Wedding Tours.

The question of reform in the wedding journey is now being agitated by leaders of English society. They maintain that much time and money are thrown away needlessly on this ideal trip, and that not only is there no adequate compensation for this loss, but that frequently the honeymoon is thereby robbed of its blissful serenity.

A dozen letters have appeared in a London daily suggesting that the honeymoon be curtailed and simplified. One humorous writer, who dates his letter from Grosvenor Square, the most fashionable part of London, declares emphatically that the newly married husband tires of the honeymoon. He may get very tired of it, or just a little, but he tires of it. He may idolize, adore, love or merely like his young wife, but, by whichever gradation of sentiment he is attached to her, he still tires of the honeymoon. Sometimes, indeed, it is added, the more he loves his spouse the more the wedding journey annoys him.

The period of betrothal is an irritating and annoying one for the man. The wedding preparations so highly appreciated by the bride, are a source of continual worry for the bridegroom. From the discussion over the bride's dress to the gifts, from the social to the civil ceremonies, everything represents minute and assiduous labor; so much so that unless he is aided by immense love, great longing, or strong interest he could not persevere in his task. Therefore, the bridegroom, when the wedding day arrives, is in a state of acute irritability (no man can possibly be tranquil on this day unless he is an imbecile) and the departure for the honeymoon, always harrassed by complications, delays and confusion, only augments his annoyance.—New York Press.

That Was Why.

Hojack: "Where is that umbrella I lent you last week?" Tomdik: "It's at home. Why do you ask?" Hojack: "The man I borrowed it of says that the owner has been asking for it."—New York.

Servant girls in California receive on an average $25 per month. Nurse girls are paid from $13 to $20 and good cooks from $30 upward.

SCIONS OF ROYALTY

RECENTLY BETROTHED AT HISTORIC HOMBURG.

The Youngest Daughter of the Late Beloved Emperor of Germany and Prince Friedrich Karl of Hesse—Princess Margaret's Other Affairs.

THE BETROTHAL of the youngest daughter of the late Emperor Frederick to Prince Friedrich-Karl of Hesse took place at Homburg recently and was announced the day after by the Emperor William at the gala dinner given at Potsdam in honor of the King and Queen of Italy, who took a special interest in the event, as Queen Marguerite, then Crown Princess, stood sponsor at the baptism of the bride, which took place on June 5, 1872. The Italian royalties took the first opportunity on their return journey from Berlin to Rome to congratulate their godchild and the Empress Frederick on the event by paying them a visit at Homburg.

Princess Margarethe's name had been coupled in court circles with a number of princely suitors, among them the Czarewitch, the eldest son of the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Luxembourg and the young Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt. However, her choice fell on Prince Friedrich-Karl of Hesse-Homburg, the third son of the late Landgrave of Hesse by his second wife, Princess Anna of Prussia, the younger sister of the famous Red Prince. The bridegroom's parents resided, when he was born in 1868, at Copenhagen, Queen Louise of Denmark being the Landgrave's sister. In 1881 the family removed to Phillipsruhe Castle, near Hanau, where the young Prince was educated, until he was sent to the gymnasium at Frankfort, and ultimately to the University of Freiburg. In 1885 he was appointed by the Emperor William I., his grand-uncle,

lieutenant a la suite in the First Regiment of Dragoon Guards at Berlin, which he joined for active service a few years later. Prince Friedrich-Karl is of distinguished appearance, an accomplished cavalier and soldier, with scientific and artistic leanings.

PRETTY AND ACCOMPLISHED.

Miss Virginia Coudert, Who Is to Wed a Gotham Stock Broker.

Miss Virginia Coudert, daughter of Frederic R. Coudert, the well known lawyer, is one of the most interesting women of the youthful element of smart society in New York.

Fine intellect and social position are hers by inheritance, and to this handsome birthright she adds the grace of exceptional physical loveliness. Tall and admirably proportioned, her pride of carriage and freshly tinted face

MISS VIRGINIA COUDERT.

always attract admiring attention. She has rich chestnut hair, eyes clear as "wave-washed onyx" and a radiant skin. Nor are hers the charms of beauty alone. The several generations that Miss Coudert's family reckons back in this country have in no way diminished the exceeding graciousness of manner brought as a heritage from France. Her manner is a happy blending of the American girl's frank gayety of demeanor with the ceremonious courtesy and sprightly wit that have made the sex so famous in the polite circles of Paris. And even among the vigorous, buoyant-natured women of this land one is rarely found more amply dowered in many ways. Accomplished, traveled and vastly clever, her every felicity is stimulated by wholesome tastes and keen enthusiasms.

Frederick H. Benedict, whom, it has been announced, she is to marry, is a walthy stock broker and a widower. His first wife was the daughter of Mr. Flagler, of the Standard Oil company. After Mrs. Benedict's death her father, who owns the Ponce de Leon hotel at St. Augustine, Fla., built an imposing cathedral there to her memory. His father, E. C. Benedict, is an intimate friend to Grover Cleveland. It was on Mr. Benedict's yacht, the Oneida, that Mr. Cleveland came from Buzzard's Bay to the Benedicts' country residence at Greenwich, on the way to grace the notification meeting at Madison Square Garden.

GOT TOO EXCITED.

Zephan's Angry Passions Rose and Engulfed Him.

No man knoweth what may befall when angry passions rise and overwhelm him. The truth has just been made apparent to Fred Zepnan, who lives in Reserve township, near Pittsburg, Pa., says an exchange. For reasons not explained Mr. Zephan had become displeased with his neighbor and former friend, George Hoffman. He determined on a unique plan of revenge.

In pursuance of this plan he met Hoffman in the street and gazed at him with his steel-gray eye. The cold, immovable stare produced an irritating effect, and Hoffman uttered words offensive to ears polite and pious. The plan was working. Zephan went at once to a magistrate and caused a warrant to be issued against Hoffman for violating a law of 1794, which punishes profanity and blasphemy with heavy penalties.

The next day the offender was arraigned before Alderman Wagner for trial. The accusation and the testimony for the State were heard and then Hoffman became a witness in his own defence. He spoke mildly and after him came his wife. Her language was stronger, as becometh the woman who is called to speak in behalf of her husband's good name, and her words offended and irritated Zephan.

He accused her of unveracity, but she talked on. And as she talked he grew more and more excited, until he fell into the frame of mind in which even truly good men sometimes know not what they say. So when the trial ended Hoffman came out of the court room a free man and guiltless under the law, while against Zephan were issued five warrants for using that number of straight up and down, ironplated, unqualified oaths. Mrs. Hoffman had saved her husband.

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE.

Trousers Made in Germany and Those Evolved in Paris.

A gentleman, who believed that to an important extent clothes made the man, even when the man is a royal personage, visited the Comte de Chambord at Frohsdorf a few years ago. The Comte de Chambord was the grandson of Charles the Tenth, the last Bourbon King of France, and the French Royalists called him Henri the Fifth, and hoped until his death, in 1883, to restore him to the throne. The marquis, of whom this story is told, was a Parisian, a man of fashion, and an ardent Royalist, says the Argonaut. The Comte de Chambord was glad of an opportunity to talk over political affairs with a man who must know what was going on in Paris, so after a few minutes' chat, he said: "Marquis, it is not often that I have a chance to talk with any one so well informed on the signs of the times in Paris as yourself. Now, in case I return to Paris, what would you advise me to do?" He waited for a bit of profound political philosophy. The marquis looked at "Henri the Fifth," and hesitated. Should he venture on a great liberty? But his advice had been asked; as a loyal subject, he would give it frankly. "Sire—monseigneur," he stammered, "I think you had better give up your German tailor and have your trousers made in Paris." "My trousers?" "Yes sire; pardon me, but your trousers are out of fashion."

BERING'S BONES.

A Granite Monument Placed Over the Explorer's Remains.

During the cruise last year of the Aleut, a schooner attached to the Russian Siberian flotilla, the officers of that vessel landed on Bering's Island, in search of the grave of the discoverer of those straits. The bones of Bering and his companions in misfortune were found buried beneath a simple cairn of rough stones carelessly piled, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

The officers resolved to replace the cairn by a more worthy memorial, and on their return to Vladivostock a collection was set on foot among the officers of the Siberian squadron, with the result that a handsome and durable granite tombstone, surmounted by an iron cross, has now been completed. The memorial will be transported from Vladivostock and placed over the lonely grave on Bering Island next month.

Capt. Vitus Bering, as is well known, was a Dane by birth, but was in the Russian naval service when his important discovery was made, in 1728. He died Dec. 4, 1741 (O. S.), from scurvy, on Bering's Island, where he and his companions had sought refuge after the foundering of their ship.

DEAD IN A SACK.

A Bag Found on the Beach Held the Mutilated Remains of a Man.

The badly decomposed body of a man was found tied up in a grain sack on the beach about two miles west of Van Buren, New York last week. The coroner was notified and an examination made. There was no means of identification. The head was missing and the large bones of the body were broken and sawed, evidently to allow the crowding of the body into the sack. The remains were buried on the beach. It looks as if an atrocious murder had been committed.

A Marble Town.

A city paved with marble! It sounds strangely enough, yet in the heart of poverty-stricken Ireland there is just such a city, says the Dublin Independent. Kilkenny, one of the Irish parliamentary boroughs, is not only paved with the costly stone, but many of its houses are built of the same material. Half a mile outside the town are the famous black marble quarries, which turn out the choicest marble in the British Isles. From time immemorial the civic authorities have been accustomed to buy this stone, undressed, to pave and build with. The old Norman walls of Kilkenny were of marble throughout, as is the cathedral of St. Carnice to-day.

The Great German Meddler.

Emperor William seems determined to maintain his stringency with regard to extravagance among his officers, for he has issued a general order to the various regiments of the division of guards that no unmarried officer is to be allowed to make use of a brougham or coupe. The only vehicles which they are permitted to use are victorias, phaetons and drags. He regards the coupe as a piece of effeminate luxury unworthy of an officer of his guards. The order in question has excited the most widespread discontent among the corps officers, who regard it, with some justice, as an unwarrantable encroachment upon their private affairs.

A Ghastly Sight.

A ghastly find was made at Otis, Ind., the other day, where the head of a man was found beside the rails, clean cut at the neck. It was lying face up, with the eyes wide open. A thorough search has been made along the line for the body, but so far it has not been found.

A Race Between Sun and Shot.

The highest velocity ever given to a cannon ball is estimated at 1626 feet per second, being equal to a mile in 3.2 seconds. The velocity of the earth at the equator, due to its rotation on its axis, is 1,000 miles per hour, or a mile in 2.6 seconds. Therefore, if a cannon ball were fired due west and could maintain its initial velocity it would beat the sun in his apparent journey around the earth.

Pardoned to Die.

Gov. McKinley of Ohio granted a pardon to Charles Martin, who was received at the penitentiary from Cuyahoga county in September, 1890, to serve four years for grand larceny. Martin is dying of consumption, and the pardon is to enable him to breathe his last at home.

AARON BEAMER.

A Young Prairie State Pugilist Anxious for Battle.

The original of this portrait is Aaron Beamer, of Quincy, Ill. He tips the scales at 124 pounds, and has proved himself to be possessed of marvelous pugilistic science. He has been the victor

AARON BEAMER.

in numerous battles in the West, and recently posted a challenge with the Police Gazette to fight any pugilist of his weight in the United States.

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Comiskey and O'Neil have had a quarrel and the latter was sent home from Cleveland.

Duffy of the Bostons played twenty straight games in the second series before he made an error.

Jerry Harrington's release has been recalled already by Cincinnati and he has been sent home to get into condition.

In practice the other day Pitcher Weyhing hit Clemen's on his throwing arm, rendering it useless for the time being.

Schock will receive his pay in full up to the end of the season from Baltimore, although he may not be able to play another game.

The official attendance at League games at Pittsburg during the first season was 110,200, as against 117,000 for all of last season.

Coming Wheeling Events.

Aug. 20—Tournament at Waverly, Ill.

Aug. 26-27—Tournament at Cleveland, Ohio.

Aug. 27—Tournament at Montreal, Can.

Aug. 27—Tournament at Manhattan Field, New York City.

Aug. 27—Norristown (Pa.) Wheelmen annual tournament.

Coming Athletic Events.

Aug. 24—Amateur athletic sports at Detroit, Mich.

Aug. 25-27—Gloucester (Mass.) Athletic club amateur games.

Aug. 27—Iroquois Athletic club summer games, Buffalo, N. Y.

Aug. 27—Yonkers (N. Y.) Athletic club summer games.

Underground Rivers in Florida.

There seems to be a system of underground rivers in Florida. It often happens that on a farm or sometimes in a thickly settled neighborhood a small circle of ground from a foot to a hundred yards in diameter will suddenly cave in, leaving an apparently bottomless abyss of water. This indicates that an underground river is flowing beneath and that the crust has become too thin and so has broken through. These sink-holes with flowing water at the bottom are so common as to excite no attention among Florida people.

Hardened.

Physician—I think I can cure you if you will follow directions but I shall have to prescribe what is known as the Indian remedy.

Consumptive—You mean eating dog's flesh? That won't scare me at all. I have often dined at a fifteen-cent restaurant.—Chicago Tribuna.

PETER E. POOLEY.

The Simple Story of His Ups and Downs—His Troubles O'er—"As Well As Anybody."

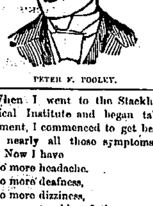
When Peter E. Pooley, a lad of fourteen, who lives at 39 Wabash avenue, applied to the Stackhouse Medical Institute for treatment he had

Catarrh of the head,
Headache,
Dizziness,
Partial deafness,
Ringing noises in the ears and

All the usual distressing symptoms affecting the throat and nose.

He had been thus afflicted since early childhood.

This is his story:



PETER E. POOLEY.

"When I went to the Stackhouse Medical Institute and began taking treatment, I commenced to get better. Soon nearly all those symptoms left me. Now I have

"No more headache,
"No more deafness,
"No more dizziness,
"No more troubles of the nose and throat.

"I never felt so well before and wish I could have found such doctors as those of the Stackhouse Medical Institute years ago. I am still taking their mild treatment and in a little while I will be as well as anybody. I wish everybody that has catarrh or anything like it would go to these doctors and see what they can do."

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets.
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank. Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

Man Was Made to Mourn.

Perhaps, and perhaps not. However that may be, he has no excuse for his misery. If it is produced by dyspepsia, so long as he neglects to embrace his enfeebled system through the medium of improved digestion. He can secure this by the regular use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a grateful tonic and invigorant, that would never be forgotten than the blue, which is the boundaries of the human system, and the stomach bad to the liver, on the other, and that debility under the hand pressure on a diseased condition of the organs of thought. Give, however, a chance to nervousness and headache by a return to health at the youthful bed by the Bitters. Take it, also, for malaria, biliousness and kidney trouble, rheumatism and the infirmities of age; if taken before death it imparts relish for the table.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Good Wages. No. 116 West Main street.

WANTED—A good, experienced housekeeper at the McKinnie Knitting House. Apply at Wayne Hotel. 25 26

WANTED—An experienced girl to do general housework, to go to Chicago. Apply at 216 West Jefferson street. 25-26

WANTED—A good girl for kitchen work also. W. good home and good wages. Call on Mrs. C. J. Hall, 285 West Wayne street.

WANTED—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for tacking orders. Sheary Worx. Apply to Protection Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED—A young girl, German preferred, to 43 south Wall. Permanent place to right person. Inquire at the house on north side of Sherwood avenue. Lakeside. 17

WANTED—Local and general agents to sell White Enamel Letters. Enamel on Signs, etc. Lowest prices in the United States. Address, New York and Chicago Enamel Co. 9 South Clark st., Chicago. Aug 24-4t

WANTED—Boarding; private German family, who would like to give a home, to one or two young men as a reasonable price, and good their business to D. F. Beery, Business Manager of the City department V. M. C. A. 24-2

WANTED—Good reliable agents by the Provident Insurance Co. only. First class contracts and bond required. Also collectors, money work and big pay. Address Chas. Secor, superintendent, rooms 52 and 53 Wolf block, Fort Wayne, Ind. 4 2 1 1 1

ROOT & COMPANY,

AUGUST SALES

Make things lively. Clearing out of the

COTTON FABRICS.

SHANTONG PONGEE, BATISTS, Pine-Apple Tissues, INDIA MULLS, ORGANDIES,

Which have been selling for 12½ and 15c.

NOW 8c PER YARD.

Some Lovely Patterns in the lot.

A few, a very few choice patterns of those

FINE FRENCH ORGANDIES, AT 25c,

These are worth 50c.

All Summer Goods

AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

INDIA LINENS,

In handsome Plaids, Good Value, at 10c and 12½c.

AT 7c PER YARD.

A New and Pretty Line of

CHIFFONS. At 25 and 35c.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

The Bluffton Banner says: "Mrs. Sol Glass left today for Fort Wayne to visit a few days with her son, Lew Glass. She will be joined at Kingsland by Mrs. John Glass, of Rice county, Kansas, who will make the visit with her.

Trades and Labor council held its regular meeting last evening. The delegates from the Pressmen's union reported that that union had decided to abide by the decision of the arbitration board.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1892.

VACATION TIME.

Persons absent from the city during the summer months can have the Fort Wayne Sentinel sent to them for 10c per week, post-paid, the address being changed as often as desired.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Fair, except showers in southern portions; southeasterly winds.

Keep cool and watch our Thermometer

THE SENTINEL thermometer, in the shade, registered today as follows:

8 a. m.	68°
10 a. m.	71°
12 m.	76°
2 p. m.	78°

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Frank Dwelley left today for Chicago on business.

Lilly, the little daughter of Professor Joost, is very sick.

Clarence Swann, of the post office, went to Detroit this morning.

Mrs. Fred C. Miller, of 393 East Washington street, is seriously ill

Mr. H. T. Swegman has returned from a visit to his home at Delphi, Ind.

Dr. Ellis Weisell will spend Sunday at Blue Lake, where his family are outing for a week.

Miss Nellie Bowsher is spending two weeks with friends and relatives at Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Morton Tyger, of Falk & Co., and Walter Race, clerk at the Foster Furniture company, left for Detroit today.

Mrs. John Burns, daughter and niece, of Arkansas, are guests of Mr. Throckmorton and family, of 132 Monroe street.

Henry Colerick is in the city for a few days. He will leave Monday for Rome City, where his family are spending the heated term.

Mrs. Ruch, Miss Myrtle Williams and Miss Carrie Wolf have returned from Bellevue, Ohio, where they have been attending the races.

Mrs J. Rupp, wife of the proprietor of the Summit City steel works, of this city, has returned from a few weeks' visit with relatives in Monroeville.

Miss Rallie Livelsberger and her sister, Kittie, left today to attend a picnic on the banks of the St. Joe and visit with their grandparents a week or two.

Francis Burgess and daughter, Miss Bessie Burgess, the pleasant clerk for Kuhne & Sons, the abstractors, went to Rome City this morning to spend a few days.

The gas company have just finished putting down pipes on Pine and Locust streets, and many of the people in that locality are having their houses piped for the winter.

Fred Kenno, the actor, will arrive in the city in a few days from Coney Island, where he has been having great success. John Dayles, who plays with him, will accompany him.

S. Frank, Kendallville; Phil Rauh, Chicago; W. C. Crawford, Payne, Ohio; D. Walker, Newark, N. Y.; C. A. Lucas, Toledo, and O. S. Thornibery, Columbia City, were among yesterday's guests at the Rich.

Mr. T. Stewart, of the Boston store, has recovered from a very bad case of erysipelas of the throat. He has been confined to his home for several weeks. Dr. Whery says it is remarkable that he is able to attend to his business so soon.

Boys' School Suits

In all the new fall styles are now ready and await your inspection. We are showing a handsome line of School and Knock-About Suits at $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4.00. Within the next two weeks our entire line of Boys' and Children's Suits for the coming fall and winter season will be on display. We shall positively show the largest line of HIGH CLASS Suitings and extreme novelties in Boys' and Children's wear ever shown in Fort Wayne.

GENTLEMEN,

If you are ready for a Heavy Weight Suit you can make your selection now from the largest stock of NEW THINGS in Fall and Winter Weight Suits that you ever looked at. There isn't another stock in town that will compare with ours in Quantity, Quality, Style or Workmanship.

HENDRICKS CLUB

Silk Hats--$2.50--Silk Hats.

Examine the Quality, Examine the Style, Examine the Trimmings and see if they don't compare favorably with any Silk Hat offered you at $4.00 or more by other dealers. Everyone of these hats are guaranteed to wear and give perfect satisfaction, and the price is only $2.50, remember.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Dr. Lapes has returned home from Kansas City.

N. G. Earnest, clerk at the Aldine, has returned from Kansas City.

The Pilsners go to Celina, Ohio, where they will play the home club tomorrow.

Mrs. Carrie Gralle Wise, of Nashville, Tenn., dined at the New Aveline yesterday.

Dr. T. J. Dills returned from his vacation today and will resume his practice on Monday.

Dr. McLain is back from Kansas City, where he has been attending the K. of P. conclave.

Sam Fisher and wife and Mrs. Max Fisher returned last evening from Beams Point, N. Y.

Miss Flora Miller, of 15 Douglas avenue, went to Chicago this morning to remain a few days.

B. F. Wireburgh, of Canton, Ohio, representing Biechele's Soap company, is stopping at the Rich.

T. H. Clagett, Philadelphia; H. W. Foster, Chicago; H. W. McCandlers, are stopping at the Wayne.

Mrs. John Dratt left today for Chicago, where she will remain a few weeks visiting friends and relatives.

W. H. McCambridge, Sandusky, and Chas. Lampert, Chicago, are among the guests registered at the Randall today.

After a week's visit at Valparaiso and Chicago, Miss Donaldson, cashier at Golden & Monahan's, has returned home.

Misses Anna and Rosa Treece left this morning for a two weeks' visit among friends and relatives in Jackson and Adrian, Mich.

Miss G. D. LaFerre, of Union City, is at the Aldine. She will be the guest of Mrs. Ed. Shellaberger the remainder of her visit here.

The Hon. J. D. Ferrall, republican candidate for attorney-general, will open the campaign in this city, Saturday evening next.

William Winklemeyer, who was sick for several months, and who has been able to be about for the last few weeks, is slowly improving in health.

Invitations are out today for a reception to be given by Miss Effie Grund next Wednesday night at eight o'clock, in honor of Miss Blanche Naftzger.

The Misses Fugate and McConnel, who have been the guests of Miss Mamie Zollinger, returned to their home in Indianapolis this afternoon.

Last evening Capt R. H. Pratt and twenty-eight Indian children passed through on No. 8, en route to the government Indian school at Carlisle, Pa.

H. M. Briggs, of Boston, traveling salesman for the Fort Wayne electrical company, is in the city for the first time in a year. He is stopping at the Rich.

John Stutzenberger, an old Fort Wayne boy, who is now traveling for a large wholesale furnishing house of Chicago, is in the city, the guest of the Wayne.

Frank Purcell will leave next week for New Orleans and Central America. His business there is to look after the banana shipments for the Western Fruit company.

J. W. Howell, of Macomb, Ohio, is the guest of Fred Reineke, of East Main street. Mr. Howell was one of the judges at the recent band tournament at Rome City.

W. A. Zeller, Jr., of Huntington, came to this city yesterday on business connected with a new directory which he is having published. He remained in the city over night.

Roy Hartzler, of the Nickel Plate freight office, left yesterday for Hicksville, Ohio. From there he will go to Indianapolis and Chicago, making in all a two weeks' vacation.

Governor Chase has issued a proclamation, calling for the observation of the national holiday, October 21, in honor of the four-hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America.

Miss Stella Jackson, who has been the guest of Mrs. H. Werty, has returned to her home in Lima, O. Miss Stella has made many friends during her visit in this city who will greatly regret her departure.

Miss Ramie Austen, the star of the "Dangers of a Great City" company, which appears at the Temple tonight, is a beautiful young lady and fine actress. Her support is the best and the play tonight will be full of interest

Mrs. John B. Maguire and son, Fred Maguire, who have been spending the summer at New York and other eastern cities, have returned home. Fred is an accomplished musician and gave part of his time while away to the study of music.

Dr. J. W. Younge will lecture tomorrow night at Muncie on "Development and Progression," as taught by the New Testament. All promises made by the old Bible to Israel were promises of temporal good. No mention was made to them of the future or heavenly hopes, taught by the New Testament.

This afternoon a party of eight, consisting of the Misses Delight Sweetser, of Marion, Alis Wilson, of Lafayette, Anna Bond, Louise Carnahan, and the Messrs. Frank Brown, Robert Carnahan, Will Ninde and Atibery left for Maxinkuckee where they will spend Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Evans will chaperone the party.

G. D. Curtis, route agent for the Adams Express company in charge of the company's business on the Grand Rapids and Indiana road and the Crestline and Chicago division of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, has recently had his headquarters changed from Grand Rapids to this city, residing at 152 East Berry street.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "W. P. Smith, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday last.—F. S. Brown, of Fort Wayne, was in town Saturday last.—U. H. Stewart, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday last.—Edward Clausmeyer, democratic nominee and next sheriff of Allen county, was in town Monday last. Ed has friends in this section among all parties and he will get their votes."

Will Gonty went to Richmond this afternoon on business.

James Orr and wife, of Eaton, Ind., are stopping at the Randall.

A. J. Keller, the Broadway druggist, spent yesterday at Rome City.

Ed King left for Detroit this morning with the Wabash excursion.

Fred Peters is home from Rome City, where he has been spending the summer.

Ora Murphy, of Van Wert, who has been visiting Mrs. Dr. Hetrick, has returned home.

Andrew Purman and son Ronald have returned home after a few days' visit at Chicago.

Miss Ada Warrick and W. P. Porter have returned home from a visit to Tad Porter, at Decatur.

Mrs. James Treece and son, Charley, have returned from a week's visit with relatives in Poneta.

Mrs. R. J. Peters, of Canal Dover, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. G. D. Curtis, 152 East Berry street.

Miss Nellie Bowsher, stenographer at the Seavey hardware store, has gone east to spend her vacation.

Messrs. H. Kratzsch, A. Valroff and J. Hartzsel will leave for Warsaw tonight for a week's hunting and fishing.

Miss Ethel Geerken, of Montgomery street, has returned home after a three weeks' outing with friends at Blue lake.

A. C. F. Wichman, manager of the Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company, has purchased the Berghoff property on East Lewis street.

Misses Nettie Thompson and Bertha Hotsenpiller, of Geneva, and Mamie Miles, of Bryant, Ind., are the guests of Misses Hattie and Jennie Boehm.

Miss Emma Smith left this afternoon for Lafayette, where he will visit Miss Kittie Carrol. Miss Carrol recently attended the Conservatory of music in this city.

Sam J. Roberts and his theatrical troupe have a fine program on the boards in their tented show on the Hamilton fields this week, and are getting large audiences.

Frank Mohr, collector for the Hamilton National bank, returned home this morning from Cape May and other eastern points where he has been spending his summer vacation.

The announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Lizzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Lauer, to Mr. John Kahlbacher, the popular South Calhoun street grocer.

The electric cars are now in operation on the Belt line. These cars are built for winter use, have closed sides and seats running lengthwise. They are handsomely painted and equipped.

Harry McMullen, city editor of the Gazette, left this morning for Detroit to spend Sunday with his parents. He returns Monday with his wife, who has been visiting at Detroit for several weeks.

Miss Sadie Petit, of 254 East Jefferson street, will soon leave for a two week's visit at Fulton, Ill., the guest of Mrs. Lane, formerly of this city. On her return she will stop in Chicago, the guest of relatives.

Last evening Miss Mamie Meyers, of 26 Oak street, daughter of Foreman Meyers, of the Bass machine shop, returned from a three weeks' visit at Van Wert, Ohio, and received a very agreeable welcome from a number of her friends. The Frenchtown string band were present and discoursed sweet music and various games were indulged in. The young ladies present were Emma and Flora Perry, Annie Doyle, Rosa Grimm, Mamie Refelt, Pearl Deprez, Melia Dideon and Miss Trabrow.

Last night Miss Nellie Hoffman, of 72 Third street, very charmingly entertained her friends at cards and various games. At 11 o'clock a delicious luncheon was served. Those present were the Misses May Hunche, Kittie Kohrn, Tressie Brown, Lizzie Wilkie, Lora Poish, Lucy Magers, Mabel Murphy, Elyah Braithwait, and the Messrs. John Kess, William Byer, Henry Hagus, John Poish, George Chour and Charlie Ward. At 12 o'clock all regretfully departed to their homes, saying they had enjoyed the evening very much.

WHAT IS AN EDITION?

The Answer Depends Altogether on the Publisher's Caprice.

"What constitutes an edition?" is a question that is frequently asked, and nobody seems qualified to answer it satisfactorily. The truth is that in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases later editions are merely several reprints of the first edition, and there may have been 10,000 copies of a book made for the first edition or there may have been only 150.

The first edition of all works by Emile Zola number 20,000 copies each, says the Chicago News. "In a Paris shop, where only rare volumes are sold, a first edition of "L'Assommoir" is held at 105 francs ($21), but this book came out at a time when Emile Zola was comparatively unknown and Zola's editions were then limited to 1,000 copies each.

In fact, in France an edition is supposed to consist of 1,000 copies, but, as Mr. Robert H. Sherard says in a recent letter: "Publishers are not without guile, and to whip up a sale, a book may be issued in editions of fifty copies so that by the time 1,000 copies have been disposed of the book is in its twentieth edition.

Paul Bonnetain once made a great fuss about this swindling practice. "If," he wrote to his publisher, "my book has reached such an edition, bona fide, you are swindling me, for you have accounted to me for so many copies only. If the editions are imaginary then the public is being swindled, inasmuch as you lead people to believe in a success and a demand which does not exist. In either case I object to your conduct."

In France the royalty paid to Daudet, Zola, De Maupassant and a few others is about 30 per cent. on the retail price of each book sold. Many first-rate authors have to content themselves with 14 per cent., and a vast majority of writers do not receive more than 9 per cent., while beginners get a royalty of 7 per cent. only. In America the royalty paid to authors is generally 10 per cent., although there are numerous instances where the royalty is very much larger.

GREAT RACE MEETING WEEK AFTER NEXT.

Martha Wilkes, Holder of the World's Race, 2:09 1-2, Record, Will Start in the Free For All Trot Saturday.

The Unbeaten Nightingale, 2:13 1-2, in the $2,000 Stake and Seven Pacers, With Records from 2:08 1-4 to 2:15. Thursday—Details of Events for the Other Days.

The list of entries to the races next week is now in press and will be published Monday. While not equal in numbers to the entries last year it eclipses it greatly in quality, in fact it is doubtful if so many crack horses ever before entered at any meeting in the west.

Below we give a synopsis of the races of the week and a glance will show it to be the most varied and attractive program ever offered in Indiana.

The meeting opens on Tuesday, September 9th, and for that day three races have been arranged. The 2:37 trot, with 29 entries will bring out the green horses and will be a hard race in which to pick a winner. The 2:17 trot, with 12 entries, constitutes the best field of 2:17 trotters that have come together this year. All of them have records ranging from 2:15½ to 2:19 and among recent winners are Ponce De Leon, 2:15½; So Long, second to Paragon at Chicago in 2:13¼; Kittie Bayard, 2:17¼; Mattie H, Myrtle R, 2:19, and Gillett. It is doubtful if a better lot were ever entered in a 2:17 class trot and visitors to the races on Tuesday may feel sure that they will see one of the greatest races of the week in the 2:17 trot.

The other event for the day is the three-year-old stake races in which nine horses have made final payment.

The card for Wednesday includes the 2:25 trot, with 15 entries; the 2:24 pace, with 16 entries, and the two-year-old pace, in which Centlivre's year colt, Nidia, will trot.

The first race on the card for Thursday will be the $2,000 stake. This is a race for trotters that were eligible to the 2:27 class on April 1, and it brings together a number of the sensational horses. The unbeaten Nightingale, 2:13½, will be in it, and will have to meet a number of fast ones with which she has not yet had a race. The greatest pacing race of the year, and one which will eclipse in interest any $5,000 special which has been offered elsewhere, will be the special feature of the day. The entries are Flying Jib, 2:08¼; Roy Wilkes, 2:08½; Guy, 2:10¼; Grant's Abdallah, 2:10¼; Major Wonder, 2:11; Mascotte, 2:13, and Telegram, 2:12¼. This is the greatest field of pacers ever got together by any association. The other races for the day will be the 2-year-old trot and the 3-year-old pace.

Friday's program will bring out the 2:30 pace with 19 entries; the 2:20 trot with 19 entries; the 2:16 pace with 15 entries, and the 2:15 trot with 11 entries. Friday will be a great day in the annals of Fort Wayne racing as no such lot of 2:20 trotters ever met before while the 2:16 pace has 15 entries all with records better than 2:10.

Saturday closes the week with the free for all trot, the 2:19 pace and the 2:30 trot. The unbeaten Martha Wilkes, holder of the world's race record, 2:09½, and the world's record for the fastest three consecutive heats, 2:12, 2:10, 2:09½, will probably win it. The 2:30 trot has 21 entries and the 2:19 pace has 13 first-class ones named.

INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Schmitz Block, Corner of Calhoun and Washington Streets—Fall Opening for Day and Evening Exercises Classes on Monday, Sept. 5th.

The annual opening of this popular institution will take place on Monday, September 5, and all who think of attending a business college this fall should visit the International and see what advantages it offers before making arrangements to go elsewhere. Take the elevator at the entrance of the Schmitz block any time between 8 o'clock in the morning and 9 o'clock in the evening, and you will be brought right to the office door where you will receive a cordial welcome and any information regarding our methods will be cheerfully given.

We claim to have a strictly first-class business college and school of shorthand and typewriting, and in addition to this we have an English training department, and give a thorough course in special penmanship. We are offering special advantages to those who wish to take the night course Come and see for yourself that everything is just as represented.

IT PAYS TO GO TO THE BEST.

In choosing a business college to attend, no person can be too careful. Many times the success or failure of a whole life depends on this important decision. Too many young men let a difference of from five to twenty dollars in cost decide the place of their life's training. Parents and guardians, young men and women, what has a few dollars to do with your training for life? Remember that cheap education, like cheap clothing, cheap, horses, cheap teaching, cheap people is very undesirable and if invested it will prove very dear (financially) in the end. The rates of tuition at our college are neither the highest or the lowest. They are not so high but what any person can afford to attend, nor so low but that we can afford to give our whole time and attention to the interests of our students. This is one thing we wish to impress upon you, we have nothing cheap; everything in our institution is first-class, and we cheerfully invite an investigation and urgently request a comparison with other business colleges. The president and proprietor of this institution, Mr. T. L. Staples, has had eight years' experience in business college work and gives the whole benefit of his time and experience to his students. He does not run any side show in connection with his college to occupy the greater part of his time and attention at the expense of the pupils' interests.

Although we have only been established about one year yet the fact that we have enrolled nearly 200 students is the best proof we can offer as to the popularity of our school and the efficiency of the work accomplished by us. We do our utmost to secure positions for our graduates, and we are happy to say that not one of our graduates is today out of employment.

Parents can make arrangements for their sons or daughters any day or evening by calling at the college office.

We take this opportunity of thanking our patrons for their very liberal support during the past year and to assure them that we shall continue offering to the public the advantages of a first class business college devoted to practical education.

THE MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—Closing at 12 m.—

Wheat, Sept., 75⅝c.

Corn, Sept., 50⅛c; Oct., 51@51⅛c; May, 52⅝c.

Oats, Sept., 31⅛c; Oct., 31⅛c; May, 37⅝c.

Pork, Sept., $10.50; Oct., $10.57½; Jan., $12.35.

Lard, Sept., $7.70; Oct., $7.72½; Jan., $6.97½.

Ribs, Sept., $7.65; Oct., $7.47½; Jan., $6.35.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Aug. 27.—Cattle receipts, 3,000; market easy.

Hogs, receipts, 12,000; strong; 5@10c higher; heavy, $4.60@5.45; mixed and medium, $4.60@$5.30; light, $4.60@5.30.

Sheep, receipts, 2,000; firm.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 27.—Close—Wheat, cash and Aug. 78¼c; Sept., 77⅞c; Dec., 80⅛c.

Corn, cash 52c.

Oats, nominal.

Rye, cash, 63.

Cloverseed, cash, $5.60; Oct., $5.80; Nov., $5.60@$5.70.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—Close.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 80⅛c cash and Sept.; Oct., 82c; Nov., 83⅛c; Dec., 85c.

Corn, No. 2, mixed, 61c, cash; Aug., 60c; Sept., 57⅛c.

Oats, No. 2, mixed, 38½@39c cash; Aug., 39c.

Rye, nominal, at 64@67c.

Barley, neglected.

Sugar, refined dull; cut loaf and crushed, 5 3-16@5 5-16c; granulated, 4½@4⅞c; cubes, 4⅞@5c; confectioners' A, 4⅛@4⅜c.

Coffee, spot lots dull; fair Rio cargoes No. 7, 14⅛@14⅛c.

Pork, mess, $11.75@12.00 for old.

Lard, quiet; Sept., $8.05; Oct., $8.00.

Butter, dull; creamery state firsts extra, 21@21c; western extras, 21⅛c.

Cheese, dull and weak; state factory full cream, fancy white, 9⅛c.

Eggs, freely offered; state new choice, 20½@21c; western, 19½@20c.

QUEER HABITS OF WILD GEESE.

They Sometimes Build Nests in Trees—Eggs Stand Rough Usage.

Wild geese, under certain conditions when caught, become quite domestic. In Meeker, Colo., according to the Denver Times, there are three owned at the Meeker hotel which have been there nearly five years. They were caught when young, and for awhile after being grown their wings were kept clipped. Afterward no attention was paid to them, and they were left to take care of themselves, but they have never attempted to leave, though they ramble about the town unrestrained.

The supposition usually prevails that wild geese build their nests in the long grass and bushes fringing isolated streams and lakes, where they usually congregate to rear their young. Such, however, is not the case, for their nests are often found in the tops of trees. Quite a resort for wild geese is found at the head waters of the Yampa river, and a year ago two boys living near Steamboat Springs, found a nest in the top of a cottonwood tree.

The goose was sitting on the nest, and the two boys shot her off and then climbed up to inspect the nest. It contained quite a number of eggs, and the next thing discussed was how to get them to the ground. First they tried dropping them, the boy on the ground holding his hat, but after breaking two that plan was abandoned and then the boy up in the tree thought of a novel plan that worked to perfection. He took off his boots and socks, and, placing the latter inside his boots for a soft lining, carefully placed the eggs within, then fastened his boots to the waistband of his trousers by loosening his suspenders upon either side and passing the ends through the finger straps of the boots and again buttoning them to the waistband. Thus arranged he successfully descended the tree.

The eggs, it seems, are next to indestructible, and will stand plenty of rough usage. In the present case the boys were on horseback, and rode around all afternoon with the eggs strapped in a coat on the saddle. They were placed that night in a pan until the morning following and then it occurred to one of the boys to place them under a hen, which was done. Seven of the eggs hatched, and the goslings grew to be full grown geese. They would go to the river every day and return to the accustomed roost every night, regularly, and wait around for their breakfast before going to the river again in the morning.

No Advance on Sugar With Us.

They have advanced in New York ⅛c but we, having a large supply, still continue selling at old prices.

Standard Granulated, 4½c lb.

Choice Coffee C, 4c lb.

Good Brown Sugar, 3c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Remember, when ready to purchase Boys' or Children's Suits, that we are showing the largest assortment in all the different new styles for fall wear. Low prices prevail and absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,
One Price Clothiers,
Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

For Rent.

Flat on West Wayne street, three rooms, with bath and all modern conveniences, suitable for man and wife. Inquire at 24 West Wayne.

Lion, Arbuckle, Jersey, McLaughlin's XXXX, German and Cordova Coffee 20c package.

6s4t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

Until September 1st there will be a special reduction on all summer goods to make room for a large and well selected fall and winter stock of goods.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,

6-13-20-27 **34 East Berry Street.**

THE ALCAEA.

The Largest Yacht Off the Stocks This Year.

The largest yacht that has come off the ways this year is the steel schooner designed by Mr. William Gardner and built for Charles and Lewis Clark of St. Louis. The dimensions of the yacht are: Length, overall, 131 ft.; L. W. L., 90 ft.; beam, 22 ft. 6 in.; draught, 13 ft. 6 in. As shown by the difference between her water line length and length over all, the yacht has a long overhang both fore and aft. The bow has a particularly graceful curve, and shows a reasonable fullness, while her rail sheer is remarkably perfect and handsome. The

keel line is broken just below the fore mast step by that peculiar notch characteristic of Mr. Gardner's latest designs. Taken as a whole, the model is extremely pleasing to the eye, and gives promise of fine qualities, both as regards speed and weatherliness. In her run 'round from Boston to New York, she showed herself an extremely steady boat in a seaway, and with light winds logged off a good hour's work. Over a point to point distance of thirty six miles, with started sheets, she ran in four hours. On her arrival in New York she was taken into Tebo's yard, and some slight alterations made to the spars.

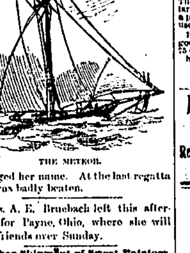
Kaiser Wilhelm's Yacht.

The old Volunteer beat her once.

A yacht that has attracted a great deal of attention on the other side of the Atlantic of late is the Meteor, owned by Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany. The royal craft has lately been making the rounds of the various regattas of note, and she has won many races against the best yachts in the waters about Great Britain.

Recently the Kaiser's swift yacht arrived at Cowes flying ten winning flags. The Kaiser is very fond of sport on the water, and recently sailed the Meteor for the Queen's cup in English races.

The Meteor was world famous under another name long before the Kaiser purchased her. Every American will remember with pride how the grand old Volunteer, flying the stars and stripes, defeated the Thistle (now the Meteor) in two races for the America's cup in September, 1887. When the Kaiser bought the Thistle he promptly



THE METEOR.

changed her name. At the last regatta she was badly beaten.

Mrs. A. E. Bruebach left this afternoon for Payne, Ohio, where she will visit friends over Sunday.

Another Shipment of Sweet Potatoes.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 45c peck.

Large Missouri Potatoes, 70c bushel.

Choice New Onions, 25c peck.

Fresh Tomatoes, 30c peck.

English Blue Plums, 15c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Reopening of McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College Monday, September 5th. Special advantages secured by making arrangements at once. Calhoun street, opposite court house. Open day and evening. 27-2t

Household Ammonia, 10c bottle.

6s4t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

WANTED—To sell one 4-horse power engine and boiler; also one 1-horse power engine. Inquire at 224 East Jefferson St.

Attention.

Just received, another fine line of umbrella covers and handles. Call and examine them, at Umbrella Factory, 15 Arcade.

Will your boy need a new Suit for school opening? If so, come to us. We have just what you want—no matter how little or much you wish to spend for a Suit. We can give you large lines to select from.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,
One Price Clothiers,
Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

Low Rates to Toledo Exposition.

For this occasion the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway will sell excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates Sept. 5th to 10th inclusive; good returning until Sept. 12th inclusive. For particulars see local ticket agents. 27-29-3-5

Parties wishing to see Geo. S. Hall, the decorator, can find him at H. A. Kirchefer & Co.'s fresco room, at 21 West Berry street. 20-tf

Golden Wedding Flour fifty cents and a dollar a sack, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street. 20-27

Tressel's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury Best," Springwheat Patent. all-lm

Six bars Ivory Soap, 25c.

6s4t At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

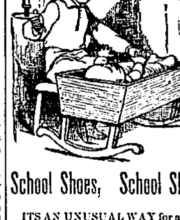
ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING! Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.

48 W. Main St.--Telephone 261.

From the Cradle to the School House,



School Shoes, School Shoes,

ITS AN UNUSUAL WAY for a house to make a cut on prices of childrens school shoes, but we are doing it with vengence, and mean to supply the school children of Fort Wayne, and vacinity with good solid footwear at rock bottom prices. Visit the great clearance sale at S. B. Thing &Co., the hustlers, No. 36 Calhoun street.

Children's school shoes from 25 cts, to $1.00. Misses' school shoes from 50 cts, to $2.00. Youth's school shoes from 50 cts, to $1.50. Boy's school shoes from 50 cts, to $2.00.

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street.

NEW AVELINE HOTEL

Has recently been leased by Messrs. Lumbard & Baker, who have refurnished it throughout with all the modern conveniences of a first-class hotel.

The table is made a special feature, and is superior to that of any other hotel in this city. The main dining room on the parlor floor is large, and handsomely furnished. There is also a private dining room on the same floor for the use of ladies or private parties.

Rates, $2, $2.50 and $3 per day, meal tickets, good for twenty-one meals, $1; single meals, 75 cents.

Sunday dinner from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

LUMBARD & BAKER,
Proprietors.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

134 BROADWAY.

Call and Examine Our Stock.

Repairing of all Kinds a Specialty.

JNO. CARNS.

—THE—

People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK, EAST BERRY STREET.)

TWO GREAT BARGAINS !

We Place on Sale Today 100 Pieces

Manchester Wool Challies !

New and Choice Patterns Just Received Regular 20c Quality. Your choice of the lot for

12 1-2c yd.

Also, 25 PIECES

ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS,

In Plaids, Stripes and Fancy Mixtures. Regular 50c and 59c goods. We offer at

37 1-2c yd.

TO CLOSE.

DON'T DELAY, but Come Early and Secure a Dress Before These Goods are All Sold.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & COMPANY

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Best Lighted Store in the city.

"MUSIC SCHOOL"

—OF—

Voice Culture and Instrumental Music.

49 West Berry Street.

Fourth Year Begins Monday, Sept. 5th, 1892.

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER.

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Feeding Bath Tubs.

185 Calhoun St.

DR. R. H. BIGGS

Is Now Permanently Located at

24 ARCADE.

All Forms of Chronic, Private and Genito-Urinary Diseases Given Special Attention.

CONSULTATION FREE.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST.

INCORPORATED.

YOUNGE'S Medical and Surgical Institute,

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25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

J. W. YOUNGE, M.D.,

—THE—

Ablest Specialist

IN THE COUNTRY.

OFFICE DAYS:

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday.

DR. YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia.

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sin-sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,

DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,

Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.